

THE



# WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

15th Year, No. 34.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

TORONTO MAY 20, 1899.

EVANGELIST BOOTH,  
Commissioneer.

Price, 5 Cents.

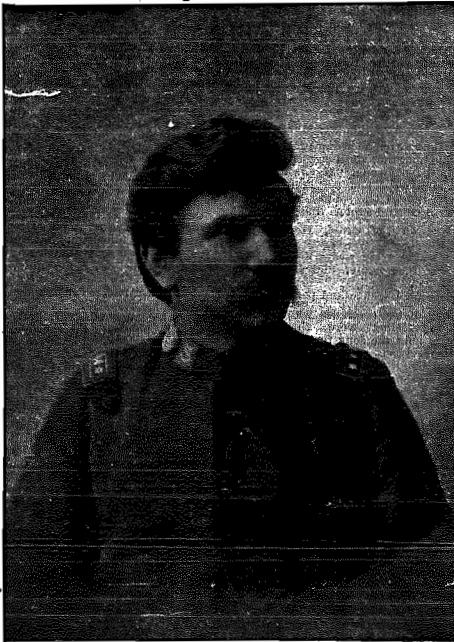
## The Commanders of the Pacific Province

AND

### Scenes from their Domain.



AN EASTERN WASHINGTON HARVEST SCENE.  
Combined Header and Thresher, drawn by 20 Horses.



BRIGADIER HOWELL.



MRS. BRIGADIER HOWELL.



YALE, BRITISH COLUMBIA.

# My Journal.

BY THE GENERAL.

Friday, March 17th.

  
T 2.45 p.m. the "Waikere" was loosed from her moorings, the crowd that had gathered shouted "Good-bye," the band played, "God be with you till we meet again," and we made farewell to Hobart. I came away with reluctance. I would like to have cast anchor in that beautiful place for a few days, and done a little in the way of recruiting my strength, and a few sinners gathered round my Saviour's feet, but it was not to be. One order comes to me at the time, and that is to "Move on! On, on, and still on!"

Saturday, March 18th.

We are being blessed so far with a most favorable passage. The last time I crossed the ocean don't suppose I was out of my cabin once for three or four days, and very little of that time was out of my berth. But this time, praise the dear Lord! with the exception of a little rolling, we are doing exceedingly well.

Sunday, March 19th.

We sang at our morning prayer gathering this morning until my soul thrilled again, the old song, "My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine," to the favorite tune, "The sailor's grace." The choruses seemed sweeter than ever—

"It was on the Cross, He shed His Blood,

It was there He was crucified; But He rose again, and lives in my heart,

Where all is peace and perfect love."

If any of my comrades want to know what my feelings were this morning, let them sing the song to the same tune for themselves. But they must do it and not doubt in their hearts.

I am feeling more like myself than I have done since my little breakdown. Refreshing sleep and appetite are coming back again. I hope to be fit for work by the time I land to-morrow night.

Monday, March 20th.

A considerable crowd gathered to meet us at the Bluff where we landed. People who reckoned that they knew the place were surprised to find that there were so many persons in it. We were late, but the train had already waited over its time, but I could not pass through the curious crowd who had been waiting and waiting for me so long without a word, so I jumped into a railway truck and urged every listening soul to prepare for eternity, if they had not already done so, and then spend their days in persuading others to do the same.

We steamed into Invercargill about 7:40. I was due at the theatre at 8, and a little refreshment was a necessity. However, we found the Mayor of the town waiting to give me a welcome, and a great crowd gathered to hear him. His Worship spoke, then himself and again, and I replied, and then away we went, managing to get on to the stage in the presence of a packed audience by ten minutes past the time.

I never talked to a more attentive throng, although the enthusiasm did not appear to run very high. At the finish all the soldiers were gathered on to the stage, and I urged them to get a clear testimony to full salvation, to give themselves up and all they had to the world, and then to come to me with all that night at being sold out, and out-and-out Salvationists. I was glad after a half-hour's ride to creep into my bed.

Tuesday, March 21st.

My night's rest was broken by three hours of the fever which I had hoped I had done with. After breakfast we finished the mail for London, and had just got fixed up in the carriage that was to take us to the station when horses jolted, throwing themselves and the carriage over, so that in a violent manner that we were glad to get out in safety, and take a buggy that stood near by. We only got to the station, where

all the town had gathered to see us off, just as the train started. I don't know whether the crowd expected another speech, but if they did, they must put their disappointment down to the horses that would not go!

DUNEDIN.

Dunedin is one of the finer cities on the face of the earth. This is my third visit. I admire it more and more on each occasion. A large proportion of the 47,000 of its inhabitants came out, headed by the Mayor, the leading members of the Council, and the M. P. for the borough, to welcome me at the station.

His Worship read a kindly and thoughtful address. The people gave it their endorsement in Amens, Hurrays, and the clapping of hands, and some in tokens of sympathy.

I felt it difficult to reply, so undeserving did I feel, but I did my best, and the ceremony over, Mr. Brown, my host, stepped into the carriage, and we drove off to his beautiful mansion, where I was welcomed by Mrs. Brown and family.

There was not much time for rest, the meeting following at 8 in the Garrison Hall, a big building which I found packed to the door. The audience was as bright and intelligent audience as anyone could wish for the opportunity of addressing. The Hon. Sophie Mackenzie, M. L. H., presided, and made a sparkling and telling speech, and then my turn came. I trembled as I looked at the physical effort required to make the vast audience hear me, but threw myself on God and got through to the satisfaction of nearly, if not quite, every one present. I know I was very thankful to my own part when the moment came to resume my seat.

It was much too warmly clothed and wet through with the exertion, and foolishly rode out into the cold night air with open windows, and for twelve hours or more was in fear of a relapse of the Adelaide malady.

Wednesday, March 22nd.

Three meetings, one a soldiers' meeting in our large and beautiful barracks, the other two in the big building of the night before. How I was going through them I could not see. But God had been so good to me in the days gone by that I went forward in faith, and though very tired, I finished up at night no worse than I began.

I liked the soldiers, but we had too many outside friends present for a very frank plain speaking; still we had a useful time and finished up with 22, some of them being ex-soldiers, at the Merc'.

In the afternoon we had a good many people and seventeen souls, one of whom was an aged man who had followed from Invercargill, a six-hours' railway journey, for the express purpose of getting saved. I was pleased to see the dear old man creep up to the penitent form. In the evening we were packed out, had a powerful meeting, and brought twenty souls. The result puzzled me. I hoped for greater things. They are bound to follow.

Thursday, March 23rd.

This is a general holiday, because the chief day of the Dunedin races. A universal cessation of business, and closing up of shops and offices for such a crowd sounds strange. But these colonies are great on racing, and I suppose the majority of the people either go and gamble when there, or if not convenient for them to attend they gamble at home.

But hunting is common as well as gambling, and not having foxes or the like here, the hunt is given a twenty-minutes' start with a red flag ringing which he draws over the ground, and away the pack rushes, followed by the gentlemen of the hunt, over fences and dykes and gates until they overtake the leader. I should have thought that it was a very poor finish to run such a risk for, but those who engage in it consider it very interesting. My host was telling me that on one occasion he had been a gentleman but had felt in leading a frivolous life in such a pursuit. He answered that "it was the greatest pleasure of his life!" There certainly is no reckoning for taste. To have no

greater delight than risking life and limb in following the track of a red herring to a Salvationist must appear the very loftiest height of the ridiculous to be found on earth.

OMARU.

The train had made a twenty-minutes' stay for refreshment, and the local corps had a platform fixed up outside the station, on which the Mayor welcomed us to the city, regretting that the stay was so short. I told them how I had listened to one while I told them how the world at which they so much wondered had been brought about, and how the same road to usefulness was open to every one amongst them.

After way-side speeches to crowds at Timaru and Ashburton, Christchurch was reached about seven, by which time I was nearly worn out. Four speeches to shifting, excited crowds, together with eight hours' riding, in not the most comfortable carriages, or the very smoothest carriages, of the world, had taxed my physical energies to the uttermost, and I was but poorly prepared for the enthusiastic reception which took me thoroughly by surprise. Hundreds of soldiers with flaming torches and colored flags, and bands and volleys marched me through the town to the Market Place, where Mr. T. Taylor, one of the members for the Borough, gave me a very hearty welcome on behalf of the city, to which I made a short reply, and got off to my billet as soon as possible.

CHRISTCHURCH.

Friday, March 24th.

This place contains 35,000 people and is a remarkable contrast to Dunedin. The latter has a picturesque situation situated equidistant from a number of miniature mountains, jutting up in different directions, on which, and in the valleys running between, mansions, cottages, factories and stores are built, while beautiful little blue arbutus from the harbor, like natural lakes, are flowing here and there.

Christchurch is the very opposite to this, being built on a perfectly level plain, yet having a beauty all its own. To begin with, nearly every cottage has its garden, and every garden its own irrigator, and throughout the place, whether in the city or in the suburbs, there is everywhere a few feet lower, so that to secure it there is nothing to do but to go a little way into the ground, and it comes springing up winter and summer.

Hence you have the greenest verdure in trees, and shrubs, and bayberry hedges, and fields, with flowers of every shade and shape of beauty. Before the windows of the cottage in which I am writing there are the roses, and wood-bines, and violets of the Old Country in perfection, with evergreens in variety and beauty still clinging there, and other semi-tropical plants scattered about in the open in the Old Country.

Of the people I have not time to form a very careful judgment. I have only seen them in my meetings. Religiously, Dunedin is usually considered to be stiff and cold, which is attributed to the fact that half the population is of Scotch extraction. Christchurch was settled by English emigrants, but I don't see much difference. I liked them both and only regretted that I could not stay longer with them.

This morning was my first officers' meeting. I intended another for the afternoon, and indeed announced one; but was taken with a touch of my Adelaine malady, and thought it wise to lay off in view of the night.

Evening. The Opera House is a big building, good for talking, with a large gallery, and every niche and corner of it was packed with an eager throng. Mr. Smith, the older Parliamentary Member for the town, presided, and I could have been more genial. I talked an hour and a piece with my might, and I hope, prompted the way for better things to follow.

Saturday, March 25th.

Morning, officers' meeting. Powerful session. Everybody was warming up. We shall see greater things yet.

The evening was the soldiers' turn. The meeting was held in our own barracks, a fine building seating 1,500 people, in an excellent situation, next door to the Courts of Justice. There must have been at least 1,000 present, amongst the rest was Jim Bell, a character who has gained some little celebrity by being talked of up and down the world by myself. He was originally a hotel-keeper, as the publicans here are termed, and a prominent racing man, and, being paralyzed, was wheeled to

one of Commissioner Dowdle's meetings in an invalid chair, and got converted. This incident made a great impression on all the country side at the time, and I was glad to see him in my soldiers' meeting to-night. We were a little stiff at the start, but mended as we went on, and over forty kneeled at the Mercy Seat before we closed.

Sunday, March 26th.

Faith and expectation, so nearly allied, have grown wonderfully. Hundreds of dear people are not only believing but feeling that God is going to do something for His glory to-day.

Morning. I don't think anyone was particularly surprised to find the Opera House full in the morning. The world was with us every sentence I said to us. More attention was never given to me; they could not be found if I wanted them. From first to last, indoors or out, so far these New Zealanders have literally devoured my words. As I closed an awe as of eternity came down upon the listening house, and 23 came forward to accept the salvation of which I had been speaking. It was a beautiful thine.

Afternoon. The doors were closed as I came up. All parts were full, and more and more. For solicitude concerning interest I never remember seeing that meeting very much surpassed, and yet the world was not break when the invitation was given. However, 10 yielded after a hard fight.

Night. Half an hour before the time announced for commencement the message came that the place was packed out. And so it was, and the street appeared to be very much in the same condition as we came along. My heart yearned over the disappointed crowd, but I could not help them. They held themselves, however, as far as they could in this heat, and while some stood round the open windows, others climbed up on the window sills and thrust down the upper sashes and thrust their heads through, and stood all the long night listening in that position.

Take altogether, it was a wonderful night, and yet, as at the former meetings, the results did not come at the speed and with the heart-broken readiness that we desired. Every case seemed to have an importance and an independence peculiar to itself, and to require fishing out for its own weight, and throughout, as a whole, its own individual merits, so they only came one by one. But they did come, and somewhere about 11 o'clock the report was made that the results were \$5 soul and £75 collections for the day. Praise the Lord! It was a hard pull for the Commandant, Commissioner Pollard, Colonels Lawley and Estill, and myself included, but the outcome was worth it all, and a thousand times more.

Monday, March 27th.

Good attendance in the morning. With a saw mill on one side and a stone yard on the other, both hard at work, together with the weariness of the night before, I felt the talk rather a heavy task, but we had a good after-meeting and 19 souls, some of them excellent cases.

In the evening the rain was falling in torrents as we drove up to the Opera House, but we were crowded to the ceiling. It was a time of light and power. Still it was as it had been from the beginning, a stubborn fight, but by 11 o'clock 49 had been registered in the Lamb's Book of Life.

Tuesday, March 28th.

I visited the Social Institutions in the morning, or which I will speak another day; at 5:30 conducted a farewell meeting for the officers, at 9:15 took the train for Lyttelton, where we embarked for Christchurch, the next town on our program. A crowd followed the approaches to the station, and overflowed onto the platform, and so we said good-bye to Christchurch. At least we thought we did. But we were mistaken, for when we got to the wharf we found that a good share of it had gone by an earlier train before us, for there must have been 2,000 people waiting for a last look and a last word. God bless them. When we got to the steamer we could take a stand on the upper deck of the steamer, and pleading with every word, did our best for the cause of a life of righteousness and service for God and man.

It was a beautiful night. The wind had gone down, and the moon shone out of the clouds. The crowd, wedged together in one solid mass, occupying every wagon and other elevation, to be found, all silent as death, eagerly listening to every word, did not wait in the most eloquent words. I could command, and then I blessed them in the name of the Lord and said good-bye.



## Weekly Watchword :

## Is Thine Heart Right?

"Because right IS right, to follow right  
Were wisdom in the storm of conse-  
quence."

—Tennyson.

## Daily Tonic.

## SUNDAY.

A Perfect Heart.—I. Kings viii. 61.

Leaving on one side all quibbles and questions of men on the subject, let us strive to find out the mind of God on this subject: What is a perfect heart towards God in the eyes of Heaven? We answer from the words of Jesus—our that loves God with the whole of it, and its neighbor as itself.

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## MONDAY.

The Kind of Heart that Finds God.—  
Ps. cxix. 10.

Though there is not nearly so much seeking of God as there might be, yet there are many who, though they seek, who somehow fail to find. Why this discrepancy when God has promised, "Him that cometh unto Me I will in no wise cast out," and other definite assurances? Because, in a word, these people do not do their seeking with ALL their heart. To seek God with some desire and hanker after the things of the world with others, is fatal to the finding of a genuine salvation.

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## TUESDAY.

A Clean Heart.—Ps. li. 10.

Hundreds have stumbled at the simple prayer which David prayed, hundreds have longed to pray it but feared, hundreds have hesitated to utter it because of some hidden hindrance which they knew would cost them something. How many have turned around the gloomy answer to its simple petition. Is it possible to have and to keep a heart clean from sin in "every wish and thought"? Thousands of blood-washed spirits on earth and in heaven can answer an emphatic "Yes!"

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## WEDNESDAY.

Confidence in One's Own Heart.—John  
xi. 17.

What a beautiful thing when a man can declare, as the Apostle, to the God Who knows him through and through that in the eyes of Heaven, love for God finds first place. Every man should feel sure of his own heart, and be able to detect the impulses of heavenly love in its every emotion.

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## THURSDAY.

A Deceitful Heart.—I. M. xxviii. 37.

To have a spirit that does not match with the life, to have a motive that does not correspond with the actions, to have a heart which cloaks itself by a false profession, is to be a hypocrite. God have us from being double in any degree. Let our life be transparently actuated by a pure and contrite heart.

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## FRIDAY.

The Heart God Hates.—Prov. xvi. 5.

Pride is an abomination to God. Upon a man who indulges in a haughty spirit He will not send blessing nor protection; therefore, "pride goes before destruction; and a haughty spirit before a fall." Proud men are distasteful also to their fellowmen, especially when they are boastful of that which they do not possess. Superior pride is the chief sin of all. It destroys the value of every other grace possessed by the soul. To be proud of God's gifts is to disown the Giver.

SATURDAY.  
Hearts Filled with God.—Luke xxiv. 32.  
It is a good thing to have a clean heart, but to have it empty is not to keep

it clean long. Get it filled with Christ and the world will be kept out. A heart burning with His presence will kindle to His desires and do His purposes.

## Our Weekly Bible Lesson.

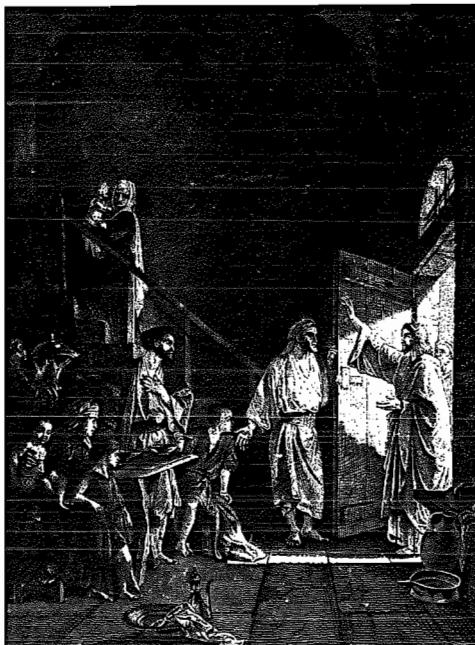
## The First Miracle.

John ii. 1-11.

It is a significant fact that the first recorded miracle of Jesus was performed, not at a season of grief, but at a season of joy. Later on in the Gospels we read of His presence at the grave, of the raising of Lazarus, the life-renewing of Jarius' daughter, and as the soother of much suffering. But here at the commencement of His ministry we find

something of the comfort and support which only Jesus can bring. How many are there upon whose lips in ordinary conversation these are the only times when the Name of Jesus is found.

But when their pathway clears, when the sorrow is soothed, and the pain healed, then they forget all the resolves and aspirations of their grief, and again go on as if this world could be made the most of in any sense without the presence and blessing of God.



"PEACE BE TO THIS HOUSE."

Jesus at the wedding in Cana, and the first manifestation of His Divine power exercised to make that occasion happier.

Though Christ has given us abundant evidence, both in the olden times and new, of His willingness to share in our every circumstance, and enter into our every situation, how many people make the mistake of looking upon His presence as a gift that has to do with the sadder and darker side of life exclusively.

When the shadows lower round their path, and sickness enters their home, or misfortune greedily snatches at their treasures, most of all when death lies in wait for some dear one and carries them away, then such people find time to pray. They feel they cannot bear their burden alone and they become quite religious, so desirous are they to get

I do not mean that they turn their back outwardly upon God. They still go to church, but elsewhere is their voice ever heard raised in praise or prayer? They seem to have the idea that personal and practical religion belongs to the gloomier sides of life and that their happiness would be spoilt and their freedom marred if they kept up any consistent observance of its claims.

What a mistake! How can the coming of Jesus into any circumstances do anything but brighten and bless? All joys are enriched, all gifts enhanced when Jesus is the invited Guest.

The Salvation Army has done a good deal in the direction of proving that a happiness and goodness can walk hand in hand. May it go on to declare such a Gospel to the poor, dissatisfied world—it is infectious.

## Wise Words

## Well Worth Repeating.

Surely great words do not make a man holy and just; but a virtuous life makes him dear to God.

It is vanity to desire to live long, and not to care to live well.

All men naturally desire knowledge; but who avails knowledge without the fear of God.

Many words do not satisfy the soul; but a good life comforteth the mind, and a pure conscience giveth great confidence toward God.

We are all frail, but do thou esteem more frailty than thyself.

Happy is he whom truth itself doth teach, not by figures and words that pass away, but as it is in itself.

He to whom all things are one, he who reduceth all things to one, and seeth all things in one, may enjoy a quiet mind, and remain at peace in God.

A pure, simple and stable spirit is not distracted, though it be employed in many works; for that it death all to the honor of God, and being at rest within, seeketh not itself in anything it doth.

Who hinder and trouble thee more than the unimportant affections of thine own heart?

This ought to be our endeavor, to conquer ourselves, and daily to wax stronger, and to grow in holiness.

All perfection in this life hath some imperfection mixed with it; and the knowledge of ours is not without some darkness.

A humble knowledge of thyself, is a surer way to God than a deep search after learning.

We must not trust every saying or suggestion, but warily and patiently consider things according to the will of God.

It is great wisdom not to rush in thy doings, nor to stand stillly in thine own conceits.

A good life maketh a man wise according to God, and giveth him experience in many things.

## News Notes.

Ensign and Mrs. Fletcher refugee over the advent of a daughter. Mother and child are doing well, while the father, doubtless, is in excellent spirits.

Ensign Josh Jones and wife, our old tried comrade, have been transferred from Bowmanville to the United States. God bless him in his new appointment across the line.

Brigadier Gaskin and wife spent a recent Sunday at Yorkville, and reported being well pleased with all he heard and saw. The Brigadier also conducted a rousing soldiers' meeting at the Temple.

The Riverside, Lisgar St., and Lipps' bands have been holding united band festivals round the city with huge success. The playing of the bands reflects great credit upon the Bandmaster, Bro. Bigwood, and his bandsmen, while the children's drills and the singing and the salvation speeches leave nothing to be desired. They have done much good in the city.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor have had a few days' rest on the farm, before entering upon their new duties as Chancellors of the Eastern Province.

Virtue consists in action.

The proconsul is not only indolent and weak, but commonly false. Most of the weak are false.

# The Province of Mountains and Rivers

**T**HE physical character of the Pacific Province, if desired to be expressed in one word, could only be fittingly denoted by "Imminency." To somewhat correctly fix the dimensions of our most westerly Province, you will find in a field including all of Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces; or, in other words, the Pacific Province is in extent as large as four other S. A. Provinces—the three Ontario Provinces and the Eastern Province.

While the "real estate" is enormous, the population of that portion of our Territory is in the opposite to the East, even so much thinner. Cities are few and far between. To go to the nearest corps for a week-end would mean for the Spokane Cavalry to travel one hundred miles on Saturday. While the four Provinces mentioned above have, in the aggregate, 194 corps, the Pacific Province has only 29, and in proportion to the population, the latter is about as well opened up to S. A. operations as the former Provinces. To go to the Eastern limit of his domain—the boundary between Dakota and Montana—to the most Westernly corps—Victoria—Brigadier Howell has to travel 1,300 miles in a straight line.

The political division of the S. A. Province comprises the following parts: British Columbia, on the Canadian side, and Montana, Eastern and Northern Washington and Northern Idaho. All these parts are known for their enormous mineral deposits, and, although there are very extensive mining operations carried on now, especially during the last four years, yet, only a small fraction of the mineral wealth hidden in the magnificent and tremendous stretches of mountains has been tapped.

## THE PROVINCIAL CENTRE.

The city of Spokane lies in the heart of this division, and has become already one of the most famous cities of the West. It is situated most favorably in the middle of the Inland Empire, and is doubtless destined to become the largest inland city between the Mississippi Valley and the Pacific Coast. The geographical position of Spokane is one of unusual advantage, and places her beyond the possibility of a rival.

Spokane is located 400 miles east of Tacoma, 400 miles north-east of Portland, 400 miles east of Seattle, 400 miles west of Helena and Butte, 200 miles south of Nelson, B. C., and 150 miles south of Rossland. All railways entering Eastern Washington converge at this point; it is also the distributing centre for a radius of over 200 miles.

The city is well built; there are 40 miles of electric railway, 47 miles of water mains, 60 miles of graded streets, 350 arc lights for the streets, 300 horsepower of developed water power, and three steam powerplants of over 40,000.

Spokane does a large export business in flour to South America, Japan, and China, and in all kinds of commodities to B. C. To show that it is by no means a stagnant city \$1,200,450 were expended on new buildings during 1898, while 1899 promises still further activities on this line.

Running through the centre of the city is Spokane River, a clear, swiftly-flowing stream, whose source is Lake Coeur d'Alene, 30 miles distant east of the city. Here we have a most fasci-

for the 35,000 horse power as described above. The famous Spokane Falls are located right in the heart of the city.

Spokane is the gateway to one of the richest agricultural districts in the world. The country surrounding it has a great variety of soil, and is composed of great areas of farmed lands and lands suitable for stock raising, which together embrace one-half of the tributary country, the balance is timber and mineral.

The country tributary to Spokane is known locally as the "Inland Empire."

past year exceeds the output of the whole Yukon country by several millions.

## THE DISTRICTS.

**SPOKANE DISTRICT** is worked from Provincial Headquarters. It extends from 23° 20' N. Lat. to 48° 20' N. Lat., and 150 miles south, taking in the corps at Spokane, Wash., Kalispel, Mont., and Lewiston, Moscow, and Wallace, in Idaho. Spokane and Lewiston have had exceptional victories during the past month, and are still forging ahead. At

A "Siwash" of the Western Indian Tribe.

always makes you feel at home when you are visiting his corps. He has got a splendid hold of his corps, in addition to looking after the District, and is much loved by his people. His wife is known in the east as the former Capt. M. Clark.

Ensign Fitzpatrick is the happy District ruler at KAMLOOPS. The Ensign has a smile for you, and is one of those officers who never allows herself to be defeated. She went to Kamloops a few months ago to take charge, with little encouragement from those who knew anything of the place, but has succeeded in the short time she has been there in building a splendid foundation. We have no fear but that Kamloops will make an A 1 corps in the near future. The Ensign comes out of Montreal, and has done over 10 years' fighting. Revelstoke is in the Kamloops District, and is commanded by Capt. Fisher. Revelstoke is having a continual run of success.

Adj't. Milner, the worthy D. O. of the B. C. DISTRICT, has been in the field nearly 12 years. During the time she has held appointments in all parts of the Dominion and the North-Western States. Her previous career as a school teacher has stood her in good stead in connection with her S. A. warfare. She is an authority on books and figures and never causes any anxiety on account of her work being up to date. Her manner is frank and open, and when talking with her you would feel that nothing is done in the corner. Victoria, the District Headquarters, is the seat of the B. C. League.

A magnificent Legislature building has recently been erected at a tremendous cost. Here it was that the writer found the worthy D. O. on a certain Monday afternoon, taking notes from the assembled Members. Her presence there was evidently a part of her diplomacy in managing affairs, as the outcome of the same was a substantial donation from several of its members to the local work.

The B. C. District takes in, in addition to Victoria, the mining town of Nanaimo, the Royal City of Westminster, and Vancouver, the terminus of the Canadian Pacific. The S. A. is very much alive in each place and waging a good warfare against the powers of darkness.

AAA

Staff-Capt. Turner looks after the interest of WHATCOM DISTRICT, located on Puget Sound. The District as yet is small, comprising Whatcom, Mt. Vernon, Anacortes, and two or three outposts.

AAA

HELENA DISTRICT is commanded by Ensign and Mrs. Alward. The Ensign is well known to the readers of the Cry, and has done 10 years' active service. He has a very able assistant in Mrs. Alward, formerly known as Capt. Forsyth. The Ensign is an able exponent of the truth of the Gospel, rivets the attention of his hearers even time she gets up to address them. If you want to see him



A Canon on the Kootenay, B.C.

It includes all the region lying between the Bitter Root Mountains on the west, and the Cascade Range on the west, portion of B. C. on the north, and a portion of Oregon on the south. It is rich beyond description in tillable soils, in grazing and fruit lands and timber.

Spokane is also the chief mining centre of the great North-West. We are surrounded with camps on every side, the aggregate output of these camps for 1898 was something over \$18,000,000.

It might be of interest to our readers to learn the total product of the mines in the region around Spokane for the

Lewiston the climate is almost tropical, nearly everything can be grown that is produced in tropical climates.

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B. C. is divided into three Districts—Coast, Kamloops and Kootenay Districts.

The KOOTENAI DISTRICT is in the famous mining regions which are becoming of increasing value every year. The corps are Nelson, Rossland, Kaslo, and Trail. The D. O. is Adj't. Edgecomb, who has seen nearly 10 years' service, and has held appointments in the far east, at Toronto, and in the west. He is a genial, whole-souled fellow, and



Views of Spokane Falls and Rapids.

at his best, invite him to preside at some after-dinner speech, especially as master of ceremonies. As such you will find he can fit the bill to a "T."

The District embraces Helena, the Capital of Montana; Great Falls, the world's great wool market; the Garden City of Missoula, and our last opening, that of the Belt. The work in the three former places is getting on splendidly. Belt we are certain will make itself felt in the days to come. There are other towns in the District that can be opened but we the men and means to do so.

The SOUTHERN MONTANA DISTRICT is commanded by no less a distinguished personage than Adj't. Hay. As G. W. M. Agar, the Adjutant made himself felt in the field of labor for some months now led the Butte District on to victory. The Adjutant is a thorough Salvationist and has spent 12 years of his life in active warfare.

The Smelter City of Anaconda is located in this District, also the town of Dillon, Mont. The most easterly District is that of East Montana, comprising copper at Butte, Bismarck, Livingston, and Sheridan, Wyo. Ensign Baldrige has just taken charge of this District, and we speak for her a term of victory. The Ensign has done nearly four years' service in Canada, prior to which she had a number of appointments in the Old Country. The Ensign is not as demonstrative as some that we know, but succeeds in getting there all the same. The country surrounding this District is, for the most part, a farming and ranching community; it is also the gateway to the great Yellowstone Park,



Ensign Stevens, of Spokane, Wash.

the same, 1,300' reached by a branch line of the Northern Pacific, from Livingston, being 55 miles distant from that point.

#### THE SHELTERS.

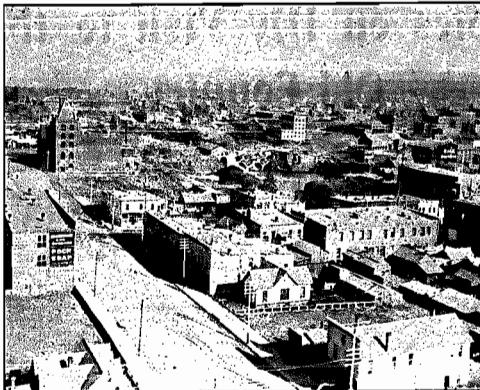
Three Shelters are located in the Pacific Province for the benefit of the temporal welfare of the community of Spokane, Vancouver, and Victoria.

These are commanded by Adj'ts. Dodd, Patterson, and Barr, respectively.

The SOUTHERN SHELTER has had the effect of ridding that city of the tramp element altogether, which means a great deal for the city.

The VANCOUVER SHELTER has been very successful in every way since the opening, and is now one of the leading established institutions of the city. About 700 cords of wood have been handled during the past season. A gas engine has been purchased, and the wood yard is being fitted up in first class style in order to meet the ever increasing demands.

SPOKANE has already supplied nearly 50,000 meals, and upwards of nearly 20,000 beds, and found employment for 2,999 persons. Adj't. Dodd has



Spokane, Wash.

a number of plans in embryo, of which doubtless the City renders will have more about in the near future. The first subject received in the Spokane Shelter is now a Lieutenant in the Field.

#### THE RESCUE HOMES.

In Spokane and Helena the Salvation Army is doing something for the social salvation of the fallen and outcast. Adj't. Langtry, of the Spokane Home has just been successful in getting a monthly grant of \$25 from Spokane county, which will materially help in meeting expenses.

Ensign Beckstrand has just taken charge of Helena, where a successful work is being carried on.

The number of unfortunate girls admitted into these two Homes, and the manner in which they have been disposed of will be learnt from the following figures:

#### Spokane Rescue Home—

Statistics from May 1st, 1896, to March 31st, 1899 :

Girls Admitted .....	64
Sent to Situations .....	23
Sent to Friends .....	13
Sent to Hospital .....	2
Sent to other Homes .....	6
Married .....	1
Died .....	1
Unsatisfactory .....	11
In Home .....	7
Children Admitted .....	73

#### Helena Rescue Home—

From April 3rd, 1896, to March 31st, 1899 :

Girls Admitted .....	63
Sent to Situations .....	38
Sent to Friends .....	8
Sent to other Homes .....	2
Unsatisfactory .....	11

Spokane City Hall.

The special financial efforts have been a notable feature. The Harvest Festival target for 1897 had been fixed at \$1,000 for the Province, while the amount raised was \$2,000. The target for 1898 was \$2,000, while the results amounted to \$2,398.

The Self-Denial effort has also scored a glorious victory during the last two years. The target for 1897 was \$2,535. This was gone over with the sum of \$400. \$3,276 was raised for Self-Denial for 1898, being an increase over the target of \$126. These figures speak for themselves.

In connection with properties, a number of radical changes have taken place, notably among them being Spokane, Butte, Helena, Westminister, Victoria, Whitecourt, Nelson, Kamloops, Revelstoke, Mt. Vernon, and Great Falls. In all these places we have been enabled to secure, under lease, more suitable buildings for our work.

#### Our Soldiers.

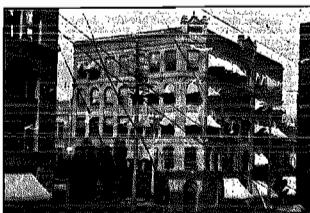
We have some splendid soldiers throughout the Province, who, in spite of the exceptional temptations which surround them here in the West, are proving that God's grace is able to keep them under most trying circumstances.

Our local officers and bandmen are also an excellent lot. We have been able to add considerably to their number since the New Year, and expect to make further additions in the near future. The

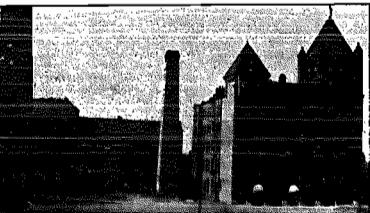


View in one of the Spokane Parks.

(Continued on page 10.)



Ziegler Block, Spokane.



Spokane Auditorium.



Payton Block, Spokane.

In Home ..... 4  
Children Admitted ..... 39

#### OUR ADVANCES.

Since Brigadier Howell, the present Provincial Officer, took command of the Province, on June 1st, 1897, many noteworthy advances have been made in almost every direction, as follows :

#### Souls.

Nearly 2,000 souls have sought and found salvation, 350 soldiers and 100 recruits have been added to the different rolls, 35 Candidates have been accepted for the Field, the War Cry circulation has been increased, other's visiting has been materially increased. The increase in open-air per week, 177; increase in indoor meetings held per week, 280; increased attendance indoors, \$8,000; increase in soldiers' cartridges, \$125 per week; increase income per week, over \$200; a net increase of 20 officers has been made; this includes those employed in Shelter work.

The following new openings have taken place: Billings, Mont.; Sheridan, Wyo.; Beld, Mont.; Trail, B. C., and Boise City, Idaho, the latter was afterwards exchanged with the N. P. Division for Whatcom and Mt. Vernon.

## GAZETTE.

## Marriage.

ENSIGN HARRY BALE, late of Chatham, to ENSIGN NELLIE GRIFFITH, of Territorial Headquarters, in Toronto, on Thursday, May 4th, by Colonel Jacobs.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,  
Field Commissioner.



## The General.

Our beloved Field Commissioner, in a letter from the Commandant, learns that the effects of the recent illness of our dear General have now completely disappeared and he appears as well and vigorous as ever. This is exceedingly joyful news to us. We have read the General's own account of his illness, which appeared in our last issue, with a feeling of doubtful suspense, lest there might be a relapse under the enormous strain of travelling and conducting huge meetings. With profound gratitude we hear of the Commandant's assurances, as well as of the exceptional crowds and unparalleled success which the General's tour in Australasia has been so far. Let us more fervently beseech the Throne on behalf of our venerable General's health.

## The Mansion House Meeting.

The brilliant gathering at the Mansion House, reported on page four of this edition, was a meeting of exceptional importance, not only on account of its purpose, but especially on account of the unusually strong representation of leading men of the day, who in strongly appreciative language commented on the Social operations of the Army. The excellent appeals of the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Branwell Booth, as well as the most important parts of the addresses of the illustrious guests, are given verbatim in our report, and we are certain that our readers will find the perusal of them interesting and instructive in an extra-ordinary manner. It will, however, be of special benefit to our officers and soldiers to read and retain in memory the opinions of such men who speak with authority from an outside point of view, as seeing us and our work, with its results, as a whole. The attention of most of our officers and soldiers is continually so occupied with the details of our immediate duties that we are frequently forgetting that our efforts are part of the great leverage which God uses to elevate multitudes throughout the world.

## Onward! Faster than Ever!

Although always energetic and active to excess, our beloved Commissioner has returned from that great edify of Salvation Energy, our International Headquarters, London, having received an even greater impetus which is manifesting itself in a multitude of plans and schemes for the advancement of the war. New corps must be opened, the Chinese work must be commenced at once, something is to be done for the natives of our country, new Social Institutions will be immediately arranged for, the general effort for the salvation of the unsaved must be strengthened, the improvement of our rank and file, and better provision for our sick and wounded officers, are some of the numerous schemes now on the board. Miss Booth has promised a contribution for our next issue, when she will doubtless write personally on these matters of importance.

## Notes on My Visit to the Old Country.

BY THE FIELD COMMISSIONER.

TIME altogether too short, days too rapidly closing, and nights too long in ending to anyway comfortably dispose the long list of vital questions which demanded my visit to England. There was time for just half, and the other half was got in without time, the latter being made possible by the ingenuity of the Foreign Office to make the impossible an accomplished fact.

The Foreign Office is an indispensable institution. It is the connecting link between the Territorial and the Imperial, voicing the claim and sharing the struggle of each war centre. Commissioner Howard, who holds the responsible position of Foreign Secretary, showed myself and my country every consideration and displayed again and again his skill which can unravel difficult problems and prescribe their solution. The service which the Commissioner has rendered the country should always be remembered by myself and Canada.

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More than ever was I impressed with the magnitude of the Chief of the Staff's heart, and the breadth of his intellect. Truly he stands close by the General in his spirit to pioneer the cause of the whole world, to talk with him either in public counsel or private conversation is to be convinced by abundant evidence that ever upon his mind is the salvation of all men. How can plan or question of which he has not this immediate object in his prompting find no place in his consideration. God has blessed our Chief of Staff with a remarkable genius, the surpasses with the greatest facility the characteristics of every country, and with a lightning perception finds the key to their every situation. Canada was given her full share of the Chief of the Staff's time, interest and thought, as the outcome of which the Territorial will profit for many years to come. If any person, man or otherwise, could be brought to bear upon the Chief which would be effectual in persuading him to take a little more care of his strength, I am sure the whole world would have cause for gratitude, for at present I consider he is working in a most preposterous fashion, toiling by day and travelling by night. Would that those who give so scantily of their energies and talents to God would learn the lesson such self-sacrificing lives teach.

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Scarcely 48 hours were all that I could squeeze out of the wedged-in work of this brief week to pay a flying visit to Paris. Had I crossed the channel on the brush of a birdling's wing, instead of ploughing painfully through the waters in a pitching vessel, my visit could scarcely have been more fleeting. I had just time to kiss my darling sister, who, with her husband is making such a brave fight in corrupt and Christless France, and catch a glimpse of the heavenly war waged against the almost hellish situations of Parisian life.

All that infidelity and immorality, in their most flagrant and detestable forms can find in the city of its faith and once so true, civilian intent seems to have invaded upon the place, whose every onward prospect has so much to please and fascinate. But here the flag waves, the Blood-and-Fire soldiers are on the march under the heroic leadership of their commanders, and impelled by their self-sacrificing example, they battle for God and goodness. From what slight sight I got of the results of such labors, I can only say that they were nothing short of heroic.

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My visit to Holland, although so short, came like a little oasis into the rush of time. It was so long since I had seen my precious sister, the Marchioness, that I had but the slightest recollection of one or two of the large family of eight. I found them a consecrated band, whose spirits already manifest the blessings they will come up to her to this poor world if spared.

Their mother, the Marchioness, gave me the most loving and gladdest of greetings. She having visited the country, I found her extremely interested in the different advances which, through God, we have made. The few hours spent with her passed as minutes, because of our heated conversation on the storms, sorrows, joys, and triumphs of the international fight to which our lives are given.

A few words with Commissioner Booth-Clibborn, on my way from the station, showed me that the fight in Holland before the characteristic who had been assigned to the Dutch, of being somewhat slow, to their aggression in the Salvation war reveals a rapid advance. A few minutes' talk with the up-to-date Chief Secretary, Colonel Cauderay, was filled with exchange questions, and I found him up to the neck in propositions for the Century Scheme, which he declares is going to be a record-breaker in the Netherlands.

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The truth of the old adage that you cannot do two things at the same time received a forcible blow during the brief days spent on my London battlefield. For I both cried and laughed as I looked once more upon the sad faces and read in their more than hearty greetings the evidence of a love which time and space had but left more tried and true. No pen could describe the avalanche of welcome which was showered upon me, expressed in the innumerable letters and countless telegrams, speaking such kind things, and which, in the besieged time at my disposal, it was quite out of the question to in any adequate manner acknowledge. Still, knowing the heart of that London friend as I do, I feel confident that they would understand and take the will for the deed.

Then there were the more personal greetings, such as those expressed by the tears, smiles and jumps of THE Salvation Smith. (I say THE because there has only been one, and there never could be another.) From the moment that he shook my hand as if the business of the moment was the dislocation of my wrist, to that when he opened at the lightning's range his mouth for the banter, that so wonderfully fitted in with every need of the journey, he was here, there and everywhere with kindness and thought. And there were so many others who showed me equally affectionate service that I can but say that their expression has lettered my heart with memories of love and gratitude.

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The weariness, shades and shadows of my birth through the suffering homeward journey made the more bright the sunny spring morning when we found us as students in the New York dock.

Having so lately passed through the States, and received at the hands of its Commanders all the honor and love leaders could demonstrate to a leader, I did not expect Commander Booth-Tucker to spare the time to await my arrival at the wharf. But in company with the Chief Secretary, Colonel Elgin, he was there and endured the miserable wait inflicted by the Customs House Regulations.

Our Territories are at too close proximity for it to be necessary for me to speak of the vigor, the determined and persistent efforts with which the Commander and the Consul wage their warfare. Their home is but a camp in the battleground, their little family already discharge their respective duties in the ranks, and to be with them is to come beneath the halo of blessing which is shed from their consecrated lives.

I really must adopt some severe measures to insist on the Commander and Consul giving us the honour of visiting this country, when I shall look to return in some manner the loving considerations and bountiful courtesies which they have always showed me on visiting theirs.

## The Massey Hall Again.

Ever since the unparalleled meeting in the Massey Hall (in November, 1887), when "Miss Booth in Rag" addressed that enormous crowd and held their attention for two hours, there have been incessant requests for a repetition of that meeting in the city. The Field Commissioner has now consented to give her unique address on Slumdon again in the Massey Hall early in June. In order to avoid the former unprecedent crush, admission will be by ticket only, and only sufficient tickets to fill the Massey Hall will be issued.

## LEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

IN

## Vermont State.

St. Johnsbury and Burlington Give the Territorial Secretary a Loyal Reception.

April 21st was a red-letter day for the St. Johnsbury Salvation Army, on account of the visit of Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. Through the diligence of the little Captain and her assistant, the meeting had been well advertised in the local papers, stores, etc., and a fine company greeted the Colonel on this his first official visit to our town. The meeting was a success from the start. All enjoyed the songs and concertina music. The powerful appeal of the unselfish work of the Army for the bright young people knelt at the positive form and gave themselves to God. Another pleasant feature of the occasion was the ready response in the collection. The Captain uniting the sum she needed, and without any hesitation the audience gave it, and sixty cents over for interest. Adj. Ogilvie was present and rendered valuable aid. She, with the local officers, led a holiness meeting at St. Johnsbury M. E. Church, Sunday, April 23rd, which was a time of great blessing. We are sorry to learn that the present officers are soon gone. By their earnestness and zeal and good sense they have won all hearts. —One of the boys.

—X—

Burlington has been favored by a visit from Lieut.-Colonel Margetts. We had looked forward for some time to his visit and were sorry that it had to be so short.

On the appointed evening, April 24th, every comrade was on hand. (They are few, to be sure, but they are worth a great deal.) A large crowd gathered round the open-air ring and listened attentively to testimony and song. The Colonel's singing and playing were much appreciated.

The meeting inside was good and was enjoyed by all. The Colonel's address, "A potent question," could not fail to take hold of the hearts of those present.

The meeting closed with one basket-stuffer seeking and finding forgiveness.

We were pleased to have D. O. Birgman Ward, our much-loved D. O. Birgman Ward, people will be happy to welcome again both the Colonel and the Ensign.—Capts. Downey and Jones.

WINGHAM.—We have been having good times here lately. Last Thursday we had a maple sugar social. Ensign Orchard, our D. O. was in command. Sergt.-Major White and Sister White, of Walkerton, were also with us. These dear comrades drove 20 miles to get to this meeting. On Sunday afternoon Capt. McLeod gave an address on "Three score and ten," showing what may be accomplished during the allotted days of man, as illustrated by the life of our beloved General. We have just lost one of our comrades, Corp. Cadet Martin dock, who has gone to Toronto. We shall miss her, as she was an active Junior worker. We are awaiting our summer campaign full of faith that God will give us the victory.—T. H. M.

## WHERE ARE YOU?

Will Mr. Perry Hastings, who sent his "All the World" subscription to the Trade Office, please send along his address?



## THE BRITISH ISLES.

The Social meeting held at the Mansion House, with the Lord Mayor in the chair, and twelve distinguished people—Cecil Rhodes, Lord Aberdeen, Lord Justice Rigby and others, as speakers, was a remarkable one indeed. The London "Times," the most influential paper in existence, gave a long and favorable report.

Major Blundell is the Chief's new Assistant Secretary. Major Beattie goes to the City Colony Headquarters.

## UNITED STATES.

The Consul has recovered from her recent serious illness.

A special Juniors' War Cry is promised for June 3rd.

Brigadier Brengle's Holiness Campaign in Philadelphia was a great success. Nearly 100 souls sought full salvation.

Mrs. Brigadier Marshall, formerly Captain Keates, of Canada, has had a severe attack of the grippe.

## INDIA.

Commissioner Higgins received a loyal and hearty reception at Bombay. He will make a thorough inspection of the Army position.

Quite a large farewell of leading Indian officers has just taken place.

Major Hira Singh has been appointed General Secretary to Commissioner Higgins.

Village schools are to be opened in every place where we have a corps in Ceylon. The Junior work will receive special attention.

Major Prithiv Dass, of Ceylon, has been giving attention to the villages lately, and with capital results. In the Veyangadi District, there were thirty-one conversions, and the way cleared for four new openings; some of the conversions were very interesting cases, one being the Buddhist wife of a soldier, and who had made matters very uncomfortable for her Salvationists. Another, the greatest of the village, was a very notorious drunkard, gambler and card-fighter. The special home victories result in 341 souls saved, 35 soldiers and recruits made, and three new corps opened.

# APPOINTMENTS OF MISS BOOTH,

## Field Commissioner.

TEMPLE, Tuesday, May 15th, Soldiers' Meeting, Yorkville, Riverside and Temple Corps unite.

LISGAR STREET, Friday, May 26. Soldiers' Meeting, Lisgar St., Lippincott St., Richmond St., Dovercourt and Toronto Junction unite.

LIPPINCOTT STREET, Sunday, May 21st, 7.30 p.m. Great Salvation Meeting.

## MASSEY HALL,

SUNDAY, June 4th, 7 p.m.,

## "MISS BOOTH IN RAGS."

LONDON, Ont., Sunday, June 11th. "Miss Booth in Rags."

Momentous Meeting at  
the Mansion House.

(Continued from page 5.)

and, indeed, I speedily came to the conclusion—not from seeing one of their superior officers, but from seeing first one and then another—that the Headquarters of the Salvation Army was an excellent school for the training of good men of business. (Loud applause.)

I find these sensible and far-seeing men of business—moderate and fair in the statement of their case; in fact, in that respect I have never found any body of men that I could praise more to my own satisfaction than when, to the best of my humble powers, I advised them as to their legal rights. I say this for them, that I never advised them as to what they ought to do but immediately they realized their position. Then, by applying the most liberal and fair spirit to those steps, which I think I should have taken myself under the circumstances. Several times I have been anxious to say a few words of this kind in public, and I am very glad to have the opportunity." (Loud applause.)

## THE HON. DOCTOR COCKBURN

(Agent-General for South Australia) said: "I have watched the work of the Salvation Army now for a great many years, and, as an Australian, I can endorse what Mr. Rhodes has said as to the value of the work in the colonies. Colonists are practical, hard-headed men, and when I told them what I had to do with the administration of police and prisons, I have seen, day after day, the value of the work of the Army. South Australia and other Australian Colonies are putting in the estimates year after year a grant in recognition of the work of diminishing crime.

"I regard the Army as one of the great institutions for obtaining law and order, and securing peace to citizens. (Applause.) Every man in the Army did not come with his motives, but it adopted the proper methods necessary to do its work. I think many of our wealthy citizens sleep in greater security because of its efforts. I have also visited the different institutions in this country, and have seen in the Shelters the way in which they catch thieves and transform them into thief-catchers themselves, and bring them into the Army and make them permanent members of the corps.

"At this stage of the proceedings the Lord Mayor said humorously, that there were some things women could manage better than men; one of them was in appealing for money, and he had great pleasure in introducing

## MR. BRAMWELL BOOTH.

who was accorded a most cordial and enthusiastic greeting. She gave a speech, that, from beginning to end, formed an irresistible appeal to the conscience and hearts of the audience. Seldon had Mrs. Booth employed her son's powers as she did with fitting the thoughts of the great audience up to God and bringing her appeal into relation with our responsibility.

"I feel very much encouraged this afternoon, dear friends, in appealing to you to help us, not only because of the beautiful speeches of sympathy and encouragement to which we have listened, but also because I think that your presence here this wet afternoon indicates your sympathy with us.

"What you have heard in this meeting hall, I feel certain, been sufficient to impress, if not to convince, you of your own responsibility, from the lowest to the highest, as well as from the highest to the lowest ground to further this work to the utmost extent of your ability.

"An eminent member of the present Government used some very striking words in his speech in speaking of the work of the Salvation Army. The point is one which remarkably illustrates a principle for which we contend. He said: 'We ought to feel that we are bound together by mutual interests; that what helps one helps the other; that what adds to the prosperity of one adds to the prosperity of the other; and that what promotes the common civilization is good for every member of the State by which it is possessed.'

"If this is so, I feel that in benefiting these castaways of society, we are benefiting you; and that in helping forward this work, you are not only blessing them, but benefiting yourselves. This is the lowest ground of our appeal to you for help.

"There is the other ground, and that is the ground of our common humanity, which claims that you should help us in this undertaking. One of my little



MRS. BRAMWELL BOOTH,  
Superintendent of Women's Social Work in Great Britain.

daughters at home, in the summer-time, is frequently found helping flies out of the treacle-pot—(laughter)—and whenever she is remonstrated with as she frequently is, she says, 'But they did struggle so hard, and they help themselves so wonderfully, I feel I must give them a lift!' (Renewed laughter.)

"I am sure if you could only know a little more about our Social Scheme you would feel just as Mary does about the flies, towards the poor, friendless, helpless people we have under our roofs, for they wonderfully help themselves.

"Let me just illustrate to you.—In one of our Rescue Homes, during the last year, the girls who have passed through, by their own gifts and labors, have gathered over £100 towards the building and furnishing a little club where they can meet together to pray and mutually help one another. (Applause.)

"These girls who have been indeed in the past among those who were considered the most helpless—indeed, to some people, to be not only helpless, but hopeless—not only do they help themselves, but they most wonderfully and most patiently help one another.

"I heard the other day of a man at the Farm Colony who had been picked up out of the lowest gutter himself, who had been redeemed and reclaimed, and learned to like work, and was gradually climbing back into a better position in society. He had saved, with great difficulty, a little nest-egg, amounting to about fifty shillings. There came along to the Farm Colony a young man in the same condition as the elder colonist once was—in rags and tatters; and the elder man took a great interest in this young fellow. After he had been there some time, a suitable situation was found, but he did not go to it because he had not suitable clothes. The older colonist took out his savings of something like two years and provided the necessary clothing. (Applause.)

"My husband has spoken of these people as worthless; but I feel the statement should be qualified. They are only worthless as the untouched ore is worthless to the jeweller. In this human clay we are gathering the brightest jewels for our Master's crown. (Loud applause.)

"We are asking you to help these people because they help themselves, and help one another. And we appeal to you for the very highest of all grounds; for, oh, it seems to me that, speaking thoughtful and soberly of the officers who are carrying on this work, not on public platforms, but behind the scenes in the Prison-Gate Homes, the Shelters, in the Mid-Night Work at the West-End, they are among the truest representatives of our Master's cause.

"I feel that the dear men who have turned away from the prospect of worldly advantage in coming to work as Salvation Army officers, and are taking hold of the drunkard and criminal, and the precious women who have left good homes and triumphed over their nervousness, going out into Piccadilly among those whom at one time they would have despised and not cared to approach, are doing a divine work, and one upon which God has set His seal in the raising up of priceless souls to His glory. (Applause.)

"On these grounds we appeal to you to help us generously."

A vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor for presiding was moved by Mr. Samuel Smith, M. P., and seconded by General Sir William Cameron. This was heartily endorsed in Salvation Army fashion.

## The Province of Mountains and Rivers.

(Continued from page 7.)

officers, both Staff and Field, for intelligence and capabilities will hold their own with any on the North American Continent.

### Our Future.

On every hand we are receiving applications to go and extend our operations, pressing invitations are being received frequently. If we had only the men and the means to open up the work we could increase the number of corps we have by one-third. The prospect for the future is bright, and with faith in God and the assistance of consecrated men and women, we shall swell mightily our conquering Army in the far West.

### BRIGADIER HOWELL.

The early career of Brigadier Howell is best given in his own words, which he wrote in the days of his Captaining:

"I was born in a town called Bridge-end, South Wales, in 1864, and, not being blessed with praying parents, knew nothing of God, and consequently, in my early days drifted far into the paths of unholiness. I was let loose in my own way in almost everything, would go to school and stay at home just as I pleased, thereby losing a great deal of my allotted schooling. I thought when I was 13 years of age I was quite a man, and to prove this I had to start work. My inclinations were to be on the water, and young Tom set out for

### A Sailor's Life.

"I was not long with rough crew of shipmates before I really knew what life was. At 16, getting tired of gambling, the game of cards, taking more life, and was fortunate enough to get among some temperance men, who had quite an influence over me, and induced me to join a temperance lodge. I soon afterwards became a great temperance boy, rising to Worthy Marshal of the lodge. My father, who was working away from home, sent for me to go to him, where I could earn more wages. I decided to go, and, on leaving home, one of my semi-temperance friends, whom I had the utmost confidence, warned me to steer clear of the "rink." I left home with the determination to do so, and, though severely tried, kept true to my promise. After being away a few months I again struck for home. I accompanied some of my old chums into a saloon, though still determined not to drink, and to my surprise the temperance friend who had warned me so faithfully to abstain, talked me into the bar and called for a "pint." I got so disgusted with this that I again started to drink, and went on from bad to worse, using tobacco, frequenting dance halls, theatres, etc. I got so taken up with these dens of vice that I could hardly stay away, and I finally made up my mind to be an actor. With this object in view I began to study, and secretly took time to eat my meals. But, thank God, there came a day when in the town of Pontefract, Capt. Mrs. Evans, Capt. Mr. Evans, called at my boarding house. I was reading up Shakespeare at the time, and fancied I would be somebody on the stage of no distant day. The Captain neared with us and spoke straight to me about my soul's welfare, also inviting me to the meeting, and, bless the Lord, His Holy Spirit took hold



Specimen of Western Came.

of me, and, thank God, I went. I saw six souls seeking pardon at the penitent form, but the devil seemed to have me nailed to the seat, and, although the meeting had been closed, several of the soldiers rallied round and wrestled with me for my salvation.

"It became so hot I had to run, but, thank God, instead of running out it was to the penitent form, where God rolled the burden away, glory to His Name! I immediately turned in to do something for God in the ranks of the Salvation Army, and in His strength, I have been plowing away ever since. After serving four months as a soldier and being spoken of as a soldier, I asked others to help myself up for the work. A few days later Major Coombs, then in command of South Wales, asked me if I was ready to go anywhere for God. 'Yes, sir,' was the reply, and shortly after I found myself in the land.

### Training Home

away in London, where God taught me some life-long lessons. Four months ended my Cadetship, and I was packed off to Widnes, as Lieutenant to Capt. Sir Alfred Roberts, whose arming had educated the people at this place. God gave us wonderful victories. After five months' fighting we had to say farewell. "Runnen was my next station, where I labored for only a short time. With Capt. Roberts, at St. Helens, I spent three happy months, where God abundantly blessed our labors. The next



"Header" at Work.

This machine only cuts off the tops of the standing grain; the straw is plowed under.

move was to Macclesfield, where God also gave me the victory. I was then sent to charge the town of Oldham. There, working with God's help, I fought and won for over two months. I then went to Liverpool, which cost me my labors in the Old Land. It was while stationed there I offered myself and was accepted for Canada, and not long after I was on the ocean en route for the Dominion. As soon as I landed I felt at home and in my right place. Ottawa home and in my right place.

Ottawa was my first Canadian station, and my first love the people said, 'What a man you have seen,' but the same God that helped David was my Helper, and bless His Name! souls were saved, among whom were some hard cases. One was a man who had been 'on the drunk' for three months, who had once held a good position in life. Drink had such a hold of him that family and all were gone to wreck, but, thank God, he became an out-and-out soldier in the Army. Another was a man of considerable intellect, who came to our meeting one Sunday night, surrendered himself to God and got blessedly saved. He is also a warrior in the Ottawa corps. I felt it rather hard to leave the Capital after some four and a half months, but the best of friends have to part, and so did we."

After Ottawa came appointments to the command of Riversides, Bowmansville, London and Peterboro. After that there came a time of specializing, followed with the command of the Temple corps.

Feeling the lack of a single life, he was married on Sept. 17th, 1889, to Captain Ida, nee Turner, after two years' mutual appointments at Kingston and Moncksburg, was promoted to the rank of Adjutant, and as such had charge of the Chatham Division under the old system, and after the introduction of the Provincial supervision commanded the Moncton and Halifax Districts.

In April, 1894, Adjt. Howell was again promoted, and as Staff-Captain received the appointment of Chancellor of the Brock Troop. In April, 1895, he was promoted, as Major, of the Central Ontario Province, where, in June, earned the promotion to Brigadier, and from there farewelled, in June of the same year, for his present command.

Mrs. Howell, nee Capt. Ida, Laek, is also one of the early pioneer officers of Canada. Her name is well known in Ontario and at the centre. She is still an ardent Salvationist and a great assistance to her husband—if not so much in public, yet in counsel.

### THE CHANCELLORS.

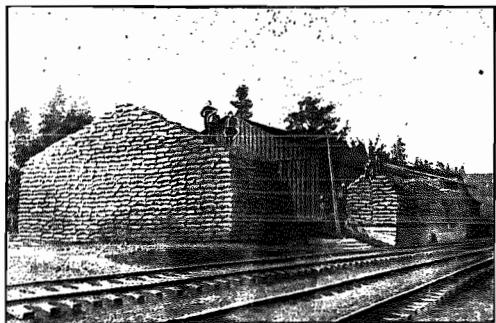
Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Turner are officers of considerable experience. The Staff-Captain became a soldier at Yorkville, Toronto, in February, 1885, and a year afterwards became an officer.

Several years were spent in the Field in different appointments in Ontario, followed by one year as District Officer. For the past five years he has served as Chancellor in Central Ontario, West Ontario and the Pacific. He was married to Capt. Barker in December, 1891, at Hamilton, Canada, where he was then stationed.

Mrs. Turner hails from Midland, Ont., came into the Field in 1887, had charge of several commands prior to her marriage.

### THE CASHIER.

Ensign Tooke hails from Neepawa, Man., and has seen service in Toronto and Winnipeg before coming recently to his present appointment.



Grain Pyramid Waiting Shipment, Palouse Country, State of Washington.



Adj't. and Mrs. Dodd, Spokane Shelter.

### THE WORLD'S HIGHWAY.

To those who think of travelling to the Old Country,

we would like to call special attention to the fact that we can secure tickets for passage to the Old Country on very favorable terms. For full particulars apply to MARY SMITH, B-A Temple, Toronto.



# A Good Shepherd:

OR,

## What a Salvation Army Captain Should Be.

### CHAPTER II.

#### The Foot Rot.

But I must go back to my subject, and I should like to say a few words about the foot-rot in the natural sheep. It is a disease which breaks out between the sheep's hoofs, and it runs all over the foot underneath the nail, just the same as the human foot. It is a sore that in the quick of our nails to such an extent that our nails come right off. We should find that to be very painful to us, but it is much worse with the poor sheep, because they have to walk on their nails. There is a remedy that will kill this disease if it is used in the right way and at the right time—that is, as soon as the sheep drops lame. It is the shepherd's duty to catch the sheep and examine the toe or feet and see if the disease begins to appear, and if so, he has to cut the nail away as far as the disease has gone. He has to be very particular to see that he has got to the outside of the disease, for if there is the least bit of it left concealed under the nail where the lotion cannot touch it, it will spread on till the sheep has got a very bad foot.

I may tell you that the shepherd is expected to doctor his own sheep, and if he cannot do that, he is not supposed to have this work. Still, there are a few shepherds that do not cure the foot without a lot of trouble and hard work. I have a recipe that will cure a sheep's foot in one dressing. I mix seven or eight different kinds of caustic together, and this forms a lotion which, when applied to the foot with a feather, cures it with one dressing; but it is a very painful operation, as you may think, when seven or eight different sorts of caustic are compounded together. It puts the sheep in severe pain for hours, though it cures the foot if it is applied to. But, perhaps, before that foot is quite well, another foot breaks out with the same disease; so you see that where there are 400 sheep there is a lot of work to do, as sometimes there are 80 or 100 lame at a time. Having so much to do, some of it is obliged to be left undone, for you know we must look after their feeding even before their feet; but every spare hour is to be spent on their feet, and as I have told you before, it is a very cold bracing exercise to do in the cold weather in the dead of winter.

Oh, dear sir, if the shepherds of the human flock were one quarter as persevering with regard to the poor, perishing souls as the true shepherd is for the welfare of the dumb animals that are put under his charge, there would be no time for ease, and as many hours would have to be spent with them as be spent with his. The devil never uses an easy chair; he is always at work, and in order to keep ahead of him God's shepherds must always be at work, from the first thing in the morning till the last thing at night, never thinking of being tired.

shepherd's bad work to him. But this sort of shepherding does not go on long, as the master finds it out, and either lowers the shepherd's wages, or discharges him altogether. So it is with the human shepherds. Where there is a good and persevering one, the work goes on well, and many souls are brought into the fold of Christ; but where there is



Staff-Captain and Mrs. Turner, Chancellors Pacific Province.

#### A Sunday's Work.

During last summer, on a Sunday, I have done half a day's shepherding, and attended seven services—four indoor services and three open-air ones—and walked and run twenty-four miles in a day, going home as fresh as when I went out in the morning. How was it that I went home at night not feeling tired? Because it was all done with a good will and for the honor and glory of God; and God knew it, and therefore He blessed me, and I believe He will use me as an instrument in His hands in the salvation of precious souls in His own time.

Are the human shepherds as willing to work as many hours a day for their Heavenly Master as they would have to be in working for an earthly one? I work, on an average, about seventy hours a week the year round for my earthly master, and six on Sunday; and if anything were to turn up that I left him, then I were to engage with another, the fresh master would expect me to work many hours for him, as I did for my last. So it is with our Heavenly One. If He calls us to work for Him, it is just as much our duty to work the full time for Him as for our earthly master.

And the human shepherds that are not working with a human eye to God's honor and glory, but are living an easier life instead of working hard, may soon be known. Where they are, the human sheep soon go back and fall away. It is just the same with the shepherd of the human flock. Where there is a careless shepherd, the sheep go astray and become lame and ragged, and even a stranger passing by can point out the

a slothful and careless one, the sheep that are brought into the fold are allowed to stray away again.

(To be continued.)

Time is God's and ours.

Those who fail, lack that inherent vital energy, that bulldog pluck and determination to win at any cost, which is the lever that moves the world.



We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as is possible for us to do so. We will answer enquiries about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrines, as far as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles, difficulties, or any other general points of interest to the majority of readers.

Write us frankly. Whenever a reply is such that it should be kept secret, let the questioner answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We would not use your name in print, but all enquirers should sign their full name and address, as a matter of good faith.

**REVIVALIST**—Why is it so widely advertised when a person who trusts directly in God for healing dies, and why is so little said about it when a person dies whose faith was in drugs?

**Answer**—Because people who trust in drugs die by the score every day, and that is no novelty but the rule, while the other case is the exception.

**NEW GLASGOW SAL**—Your postal card to hand. If you will send me a better photo of the person in question, I should be obliged. The picture re-



Esquimalt Harbor, H. M. Naval Station, B. C. Coast.

ferred to was taken from a photo, and therefore could not be altered by us.

**J. H. N., St. John**—Will you kindly tell me why the Salvation Army does not administer the Sacraments of Baptism and Holy Communion? I am not asking this question out of idle curiosity, but because I am anxious to know.

**ANSWER**—As a rule we care not to discuss this question in print and shall not endeavor to go into details, but we hold it in the first place that neither Water Baptism nor the Lord's Supper are sacraments, or any more binding commandments than circumlocution, feet-washing, or any of the old Jewish rites for that matter. We believe in the one essential baptism of fire of the Holy Spirit, of which water is but the emblem. The Lord's Supper would doubtless have a meaning to the Apostles, who knew our Lord in the flesh, but why should a Christian—supposed to have the living Christ as his Master—feel bound to repeat a ceremony to bring him to a realization of this fact? In short, both Water Baptism and the Lord's Supper are so frequently indulged in as a mere salve to appease a guilty conscience, and to become a cloak for sin, that we rightly decided not to continue the practice of these forms. Should you still have any scruples on account of any particular passage of Scripture, we would be pleased to write you personally, if you so desire, and if our advice would be of benefit to you.

**A. C. T.**—Is there any objection to the throwing of rice at an Army wedding?

**ANSWER**—Yes, there is a regulation to prevent such and other silly practices. Rice-throwing is senseless, and we should not make a marriage ceremony the occasion for unusual merriment and senseless jokes.



Officers of the Pacific Province.

# FROM OCEAN TO OCEAN



Capt. Mass and Lieut. Long,  
Pacific Province.

**FORT WILLIAM.**—Although the fight has been very hard here during the winter months, we are still going ahead. Crowds and finances are improving. We had Capt. and Mrs. Hubbard, of Port Arthur, with us on Wednesday night for a pic social. We enjoyed both Captain Hubbard's music and the pie very much, and made over \$20. On Thursday we had the joy of seeing two brothers seeking and finding a pardoning Saviour. To God we give the glory.—S. J. Kennedy, Corps Cor.

**VICTORIA, B. C.**—Real good meetings. Visit from Brigadier Howell. Welcome meeting Saturday, also coffee and cake social. Sunday, good all day. Adjutant and Mrs. Barr's baby dedicated at night. Farewell of Lieut. Fleetham. We are very sorry indeed to lose him. He was a real soldier.—M.L.

**FAIRVILLE.**—Captain Green is leading on Fairville braves. Saturday and Sunday meetings were real blood-and-fire times. One man came out in the Holiness meeting for sanctification, and one sister at night for pardon. Hallelujah! We had Lieut. Hamilton with us, who is going to Hampton for Sunday.—P.B.

#### Hot Shot.

**HESPELLE.**—The past week has been one of interest and victory. One gentleman was very much put out about the sidewalks being crowded with people listening to our open-air. He wished us to keep inside like other ministers did. I told him I was of a different opinion. I believe it is the ministers' duty to get out in the street and have a whirl at the devil, and not keep it all for the army. The Lord is with us. On Saturday morning a man came three miles to knee-drill to get right with God. He got the victory and went back and got his wife for holiness meeting. She volunteered out for God and rejoiced in victory. They were both on the march and open-air in the afternoon. So we go on. Jesus is our Leader.—Capt. Sloc.

**PETERBORO.**—We shall conquer! Praise God! In the strength of Jesus we fight. Sinners deeply convicted of their sins, and poor bucksliders so miserable on account of turning their back upon God that they could not rest. Sunday's fight closed with two bucksliders at the foot of the cross.—Cadet Lang.

**LIVERPOOL, N. S.**—At present Captains Bells and England are at the battle's front. Had a visit from our D. O., who conducted services Saturday, Sunday and Monday evenings. Sunday afternoon at Milton, as the following clipping from the "Advance" in Milton's correspondence, shows: "The Salvation Army meeting held in the Temperance Hall last Saturday afternoon was largely attended. Adj't. McCullivray, of Halifax, led the meeting, supported by Captains Bell and England. The Adjutant proved himself to be a fluent and forcible speaker. His address to the large audience will be long remembered by many who were present."—J.

#### Honest Abe's Scribblings.

**BARIE.**—After failing to see a report from this corps for so long a time, I shall tell you as briefly as possible how we are getting on in this beautiful town. The Lord is blessing our labors and making even our enemies to be at peace with us. We had a children's entertainment and "The Old folks at home." We gave them all a cup of coffee and cake. Some exclaimed, it was the best they have ever attended. The J. S. Sergeants are taking a great interest in their work. God bless the wee lambs and their shepherds!—Sister Miller, Dunlop and Salter, and Cadet Reynolds are coming out as Wm. Cry babies. Look out, clear the track! I see a comet in the distance. It is fast approaching the earth. The results will be felt when it strikes. Adj't. Cameron is away looking after the scattered flock. Doubtless he will bring good news when he comes back from his missionary tour. We are sending a few Cadets from this corps

shortly. God be with you till we meet again.—Honest Abe.

**TILT COVE.**—We are on the up grade. We have enrolled nine soldiers. We believe they're going to be true. God bless them. Our faith is to the Lord alone and we do not call it dross for the devil or all the powers of darkness.—Leander Smart, for Ensign Cooper.

**ANNAPOLIS.**—"Old times" has been the order in the Salvation Army. Capt. Smith and Lieut. Kirk, our new officers, are leading on, and are full of faith for victory.—M. R. Reg. Cor.

**LITTLE BAY ISLAND.**—Had a banquet on the 3rd island, which was followed by an entertainment. This was a hummer and beat everything. Started off for Harry's Harbor thinking we were going to have another good time, but were doomed to disappointment owing to its being postponed. Had a meeting with the folks and left again for home. Am saved and all O. K.—J. Moore, Capt.

#### Postical.

**SEAFORTH.**—Whose heart has not rejoiced when they have seen what has been shut away from them so many cold weeks? Everything seems to rejoice because spring has leaped upon us, and Seaforth corps is taking advantage of the lovely weather, and doing all they can for Him Who is so good to all. We have

God's strength to march on and help to rescue dying souls.—Yours bursting happy, We Tommy Scott, for Reg. Cor.

#### New Barracks Opened.

**WINDSOR, N. S.**—Can still report victory through the Blood. Our Sunday our backsider came back to God. On Saturday, 22nd we opened our new barracks. Not sorry to leave the old gas house. Move next week.—Treas. McPhee.

**BEAR RIVER.**—Thank God to-day the only object of our lives is to give the knowledge of salvation unto His people by the remission of their sins. We could fill a whole War Cry with the praise of God, but loving our neighbors as ourselves, we forbear. On Friday night eight of our precious, consecrated, consecrated themselves fully to God and received the fulness of His love. One precious soul this week has left the ways of sin. God bless our dear old War Cry. Many may ever love it as we do to-day. Amen!—Ned.

**HOULTON.**—The past week we were cheered by a visit from our D. O., Adj't. McLean, also the saved minister, Capt. and Mrs. Knight. Capt. Lamont and Ensign's brother, Cadet Ebsary. Oh, it was good to be there. A very large crowd attended.—Emily White, Corp Cor.

**HUNTSVILLE.**—Last Sunday lovely weather and glorious times from knee-drill to evening meetings. Attended open-air the largest and best yet, also the after-meeting. At night everybody in for souls and God rewarded our faith, for though a heavy rainstorm nearly emptied our barracks yet enough remained for four to come out and try the Blood of Jesus for cleansing. "Huntsville for Jesus" is our motto, and God will help us.—Sergt.-Major.

**ST. JOHN V.** has been united to St. John III., and Capt. McElheney has, by the power of God, undertaken to build up the barren places of No. 5, and glory be to God, he had the pleasure of seeing four precious souls come to the Mercy Seat on Sunday. The tempter is kicking very hard, but by looking to God we find that His grace is sufficient for us. He is more than all that can be against us.—Cor. W. Marshall.

#### The Devil's Cradle.

**WYOMING.**—Since last report we have been having some good meetings. God has been blest in the Easington field, our D. O., and his subject, "The devil's cradle" was very interesting. He also enrolled one of our Siege recruits. Come again, Easington. L. Ringer, Lieut.

**BLENEHIM.**—The latest is a Juniors' Jubilee, which was well attended. A brass band program, with Capt. Payton as chairman. Everything delighted. Music by brass band, autoharp, cornet, guitar, and mouth-organ. Capt. and Mrs. Huntington are getting along well and pushing the battle to the gates. Beautiful meetings yesterday and good crowds.—Im. Green, Corps Cor.

**ST. JOHN III.** is still gradually climbing the ladder of success, for God is manifesting His power with all His glory, and precious souls are falling into His feet crying, "What shall I do to be saved?" We have been blessed this week with seeing seven precious souls converted and three for sanctification. Good meetings and everybody rejoicing in what God is doing for them!—Cor. W. Marshall.

#### The Brigadier with Them.

**TRAIL, B. C.**—We had Brigadier Howell on the 1st and 2nd of April. God blessed us wonderfully. On the night of the 2nd we had an enrolment of soldiers, when three of the comrades enlisted under the Blood-and-Fire Flag. Then again on the 14th, 15th, 16th, and 17th, we had Easington Strikers with us. Some of the lantern slides were very touching. We had the joy of seeing two precious souls in the penitent form on Sunday—one to get his sins washed away, and the other for the blessing of full salvation. I am afraid of the W. P. B. and the Editor's scissors, so I'll stop.—T. W. W., for Capt. Quant.



STAFF-CAPTAIN AND MRS. TAYLOR.  
The Newly Appointed Chancellor, Eastern Province.



**BARRE, Vt.**—This has been a week a nice little brass band here. Good crowds attend our meetings and the people show their appreciation of the work done by giving real good collections. God's Spirit dwells in Seaforth Corps, And speaks to those in sin; With mighty faith we know we shall Some souls to Jesus bring.—R. H. K.

**YORKVILLE.**—Thursday we had a Musical Meeting and Social. The meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Marion, the Grade Instructor. The singing and music of the Libbottson family were highly appreciated by all present. The social was good, and everybody went away feeling that they had received their money's worth. Sunday night's meeting was led by Adj't. Holman and Ensign Moss. The truth was dealt out straight and plain. God blessed all the specials.—Wm. Jones, Capt.

**NORTH HEAD.**—We are delighted to say we have had a visit from Ensign Andrews. The lantern service Saturday night was very nice. Good meetings all day Sunday. Come again, Ensign.—Annandale Dakin, R. C.

**MOOSE JAW.**—For the past three weeks we have been in the midst of a revival. Fourteen souls have knelt at the Cross and got blessedly saved. Blessed be God for ever!—Wednesday night special musical meeting. Grand success. To God be all the glory.—S. S. M.

**SHIREDAN.**—Praise God for hard fighting, for it always brings the victory to those who believe. On the 10th we had farewell to Capt. Miller and Lieut. Tracey, and the same day welcomed Capt. Miller and Lieut. Gravett. Very good meetings the past week. Three bucksliders came home. The devil is waking up and beginning to move. Hallelujah!—J. S. S. M.



Captain Took,  
Cashier, Pacific Province.

## Another Trust Formed

Ensigns Bale and Griffith Amalgamate  
Their Lives' Interests.

### HIGH DIVIDENDS DECLARED.

"A very pretty wedding took place in the Salvation Temple on the evening of May the 4th"—such would have been the very correct way of reporting the event in the society column of the city newspaper. Still, a report that would do very well for a city "Daily" is not good enough for the War Cry, therefore, we shall add some of the details of the ceremony in a S. A. style.

The Temple was decked and beauteously dressed with its bright, straight outlines by a cluster of graceful plants; the Staff Band, which turned out in honor of the occasion—both the bride and the groom having been members of it—added a dash of brightness by their secret coats.

A hearty welcome greeted the bridal party as they entered, and with the Chief Secretary, took the platform.

Brigadier Complin read the lesson, concluding with a few well-chosen sentences, after which the Chief Secretary undertook the reading of the Articles of Marriage and performed the Marriage Ceremony with due solemnity. It was a remarkable incident of the evening that out of that splendid crowd that had gathered at the Temple, not one witnessed the moment when the happy bridegroom saluted his newly-wedded wife.

Among the speakers of the evening were the General Secretary, in whose Department Mrs. Bale had held her last appointment, Adj't. Stanyon and Ensign Dick Griffith, the brother of the bride. Their several speeches paid a glowing tribute to the character of the bride and groom.

Ensign Bale was pleased to add his own testimony, that he sought to live for God and the salvation of souls, and that he especially rejoiced over the victories won during the recent Field experience.

Mrs. Bale sang a solo and added a few words of testimony. She had known no other home than the S. A., and the Army was still good enough for her.

The contracting parties are probably well known. Mrs. Bale particularly will be remembered by many readers from her former connection with the Musical Morn, and the various army troupes, which, from time to time, have travelled through different parts of the Territory as far back as ten years ago.

Numerous messages of congratulation were received by wire and otherwise, among them from our old Canadian comrades, Adj't. T. H. Adams and Adj't. Fred Miller, of Boston; Capt. Hauns, of Brampton; the Chatham soldiers (where Ensign Bale had been stationed last); Lieut. Col. Marrett, and, lastly, the Field Commissioner.

May God bless the union of these faithful couraresses and may they in a multiplied manner count their future victories.—E.

## Farewell to Canada.

THE GENERAL SECRETARY PUTS IN A GOOD DAY'S FIGHT AT THE TEMPLE.

Sunday, May 7th, was the occasion of Brigadier and Mrs. Complin's farewell from Canada at the Temple, after nearly six years of faithful service under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.

The knee-drill and morning meetings were remarkable evidences of an assembly of people under the Divine influence.

At the knee-drill a bright, intelligent young man volunteered to the penitent form and with a great earnestness of purpose sought entire sanctification. He found the blessing he sought, we fully believe.

Ezekiel's wonderful prophecy of Israel's return to their own land and their cleansing there, was the lesson spiritualized and adapted to the needs of the people present at the morning meeting. God was blessedly present. One young man volunteered to be a Christian, but spoke bitterly in his heart at the prospect. God did fulfill His promise, and the young man proved it true to his son's delight.

Adj't. Stanyon fairly caught us all when reading the Sunday afternoon les-

son. He eulogized the country to which Brigadier Complin was going, and compared it with Canada, much to the disadvantage of the fair Dominion. It was only when he showed that he referred not to England, but to heaven, that the audience lost their chagrin and bellowed with laughter at the joke played on them. Staff-Capt. Manton introduced his new song, and read the news to mother, "I went."

The meeting, though subject to many interruptions, was a good one. The story of the Brigadier's conversion formed the concluding address.

The night meeting, in the large hall, was a mighty time. Besides Staff-Capt. Manton and Adj't. Stanyon, of the General Secretary's Department, there was a goodly array of Headquarters and other officers present, including Brigadier Mr. Read, Adj't. Mrs. Complin, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Creighton, Adj't. and Mrs. Wiseman, Adj't. and Mrs. Adams.

It was an affecting scene when the veteran Staff-Capt. Manton, with tears choking his voice, grasped Brigadier Complin by the hand and spoke of the many blessed seasons they had had together. Mrs. Read also paid a high tribute to the worth of the farewell officers, whose comradeship she had tested and proved.

Brigadier Complin's last address was

Indoor attendance increased by 5,570 people.

Open-air attendance increased by 450 soldiers and recruits.

Knee-drill increased by 137 attendants.

J. S. company attendance increased by 333.

No. J. S. companies increased to 53.

179 Junior Soldiers enrolled.

Cartridge money increased by \$12,03 per week.

Comparing March with the month of January, the following NET INCREASES were made as a result of the Siege :

Soldiers ..... 104

Indoor attendance per week ..... 3,807

Open-air attendance per week ..... 300

Knee-drill per week ..... 112

J. S. companies ..... 200

Total J. S. attendance per week ..... 615

No. J. S. companies per week ..... 39

R. of L. members ..... 96

Juniors enrolled ..... 97

Cartridge money per week ..... \$3,36

Officers and soldiers have toiled and worked to accomplish the above results. Let us unite in giving God the glory.

RIDGEGATE.—On account of warm weather it is hard to get crowds in the barracks, but we have good open-air. One young man gave himself to God on Sunday afternoon.—K. Watt.



ENSIGN AND MRS. BALE.  
Married at the Temple, May 4th, 1890.

on the words, "Habit, Character, Destiny."

The speaker thundered forth rock-bottom facts concerning these deep-meaning words. It was awful hot and heavy truth. There was much conviction. One young man volunteered out at the close of the address.

Adj't. Stanyon generalised the prayer meeting in excellent fighting form. Two young men sought salvation.

At the close the Brigadier exhorted the soldiers to practice the essentials of Divine living and to stand by the Army.

### Remarkable Siege Success.

TWILLINGATE.—Glad to report victory in the Siege. 100 souls saved, 34 new soldiers enrolled—31 Seniors and 3 Juniors; 7 Candidates—5 Seniors and 2 Juniors. Although the Siege is over souls continue to get saved." Several more recruits waiting for another enrolment. To God be all the praise.—Capt. J. Sparks.

WINNIPEG.—Our open-airers are good. A large crowd turned around to hear what we have to say. We invited two ministers on Sunday night. The people listened with interest. God's side shall win.—Alex. Helmsworth, Reg. Cor.

PORT HOPE.—God is on our side and giving us victory all along. Sunday, beautiful time at knee-drill. At night one young girl gave herself to Jesus. Hallelujah! Four souls since last report. We regret very much to hear our officers have orders to farewell.—Annie, Cor.

PARRY SOUND.—Another two weeks' victory. Good crowds and good open-airers. Good knee-drill meetings. Last Sunday, a time of blessing, and at night one come out for salvation. The Band of Love is doing fine and members are increasing.—Mrs. H. F. R. C.



By BRIGADIER MRS. READ.

Aftermath of Blessing—Friends Old and New—A Grant for Spokane Rescue Home.

Of course the chief interest in the Women's Social Department at Territorial Headquarters the past two or three weeks has been the celebration of the Rescue Anniversary. It is over at last, the meeting is a thing of the past, but it will become but a memory, but its influence will live on, bringing an aftermath of sympathy with, and practical co-operation in, our work in the city and Territory.

It was a real pleasure to see so many old friends present in that splendid gathering. Especially was it gratifying to have the presence as chairman the friend of erstwhile warfare in dear Winnipeg, Rev. Mr. Turk.

In the audience were quite a number of ministers and laymen, citizens, among the number Ex-Mayor Fleming. We beg to acknowledge the courtesy of the Toronto Press, which has been generous in the extreme. Almost every city paper gave descriptive articles previously, and every daily reported the Anniversary Services the day following the event.

Rev. Dr. Withrow writes a special article in the "Forward," and the "Westminster" also gives a splendid description of this branch of our operations.

Many officers have sent us greetings of good will. Brigadier Pugnire's fraternal message read with other congratulatory notes by the Rev. Mr. Turk at the meeting, was especially appreciated.

The latest institution to be honored by recognition of the local officials is our prosperous Home for Spastics. The County Council has decided to subdivide our work to the amount of \$25 a month. This will help to lighten the financial burden of our extreme Western Home.

Dear Adj't. Langtry has been having trimmings in the barracks in Spokane, where the need of this work is great. I regret to say she has been ill, but rejoice that she is improving now. Ensign Moss goes immediately to assist her.

There are several other officers of the Women's Social who are also in poor health. Ensign Ogilvie, who watched so devotedly by the side of her friend, Capt. Stanyon, is far from well. She goes on a well-earned furlough. Capt. Butler, of St. John has been ill. Capt. Betsuine and Lieut. Parsons have both gone to Newfoundland to rest.

We have had quite a number of candidates lately, but still need a few more who will devote themselves to nursing.

Our Toronto League of Mercy, under Major Stewart's able management, is going on beautifully. We have had some delightful meetings lately. The other afternoon Bro. Dobson and his happy family of daughters cheered the hearts of the dear patients at the Home for Incurables with their music and song. Many were touched deeply—in fact, moved to tears—as the little girls sang, "Jesus Lover of my soul," and similar hymns.

Between 20 and 30 happy-faced girls met us the other evening to welcome the bright, cheerful "Home-room" in our Toronto Rescue Home. Some of the girls have come in from their various employments to spend an hour or two. Their faces shine with expressions of grateful pleasure as the Abbottau Family, Miss Lee and others gladdest the bright hours with song, music, and spiritual meditation. We closed with rejoicing in our hearts in contemplating the wonderful work of God in bringing new hope into so many shadowed lives by "Praise God from whom all blessings flow."

Major Stewart reports that a beautiful influence is at work among the women of the Mercy Reformatory. The League of Mercy's weekly meeting is being much blessed. Five girls professed conversion at a recent meeting. I was delighted, accompanied by Miss Lee, to conduct the meeting at the Girls' Refuge the other night.



The Siege results have been compiled for the Eastern Province, and show the following remarkable totals:

745 souls saved.  
200 backsliders reclaimed.

65 notorious sinners and drunkards saved.

214 soldiers enrolled.

22 Candidates secured.

# Hustler's Rendezvous.

## THE COMING RACE!

### Give the Eastern a Chance

#### MAJOR SOUTHALL HOPELESSLY IN THE LEAD.

##### What's the Matter with Nigger?

##### HE'S ALL—WELL, HARDLY!

It was only a little scrap of a note found among the other news in the course of a few remarks, but it set me thinking. The Chancellor of a certain Province, not a thousand miles from London, Ont., is waiting to receive a P. O. order. He is most confidently expects that his Province will then lose its pre-eminence. It showed me two things: First, that the other Province is thought capable of turning the tables; second, that I must say my best to encourage the said Chancellor not to give in so easily. Now, my comrade, make hay while the sun shines. Set things on the hum at once, and hand your name down to posterity as the man who "done wot 'e was set," as Rudyard Kipling said.

▲▲

I am of the opinion that Capt. Hellman, of Brantford, has done a remarkable thing in selling no less than 270 War Crys this week. I am sure she will have a lot with her now. I am sure a great many readers would be glad to see the noble Captain's face. I am going to call him the Champion Boomer until some other comrade rises above the 270 mark. Three cheers for Capt. Hellman!

▲▲

What a vast Territory is ours, and under what varying conditions are our War Crys sold. Think of Sergt. Flood bombarding Bermuda's cottages, P. S. M. Garland on Water St., St. Johns, Nfld., Sister White in Houlton, Maine, Capt. Goodwin in Charlottetown, P. E. I., Mrs. Eusign Parsons in Sydney, C. B., Sister Graham in Halifax, N. S., Sister Leslie in Fredericton, N. B., Capt. G. B. Brundage in Quebec, Capt. McNamee in St. Johnsbury, Vt., Capt. Hellman in Brantford, Ont., Mr. Captain Knudsen in Winipeg, Man., Eusign Hays in Devil's Lake, N. D., Captain Hurst in Regina, N. W. T., Eusign Burton in Great Falls, Mont., Capt. Brown in Lewiston, Id., Ensign Stevens in Spokane, Wash., Capt. Miller in Sheridan, Wyo., Capt. Perrenoud in Nanaimo, B. C., and Eusign Bloss in Dawson City, Yukon! We are all one in spirit. Hallelujah!



Mr. Brown to Mrs. Brown, who has just returned from a visit to the S. A. officers: "Katic, I have just told the girl that if she again slams the door in that Salvation minn's face when he comes with the War Cry, I shall discharge her immediately. Will you please see that it doesn't occur again?"

▲▲

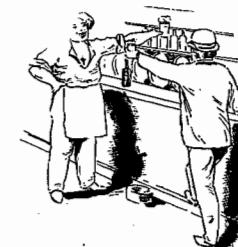
Let nobody be scared at the name of the Captain who leads the C. O. P. list. I understand that "Mokahmoqua" was the name given to Captain Wilson by the Indians of Little Current when she was stationed there. It means something about "eyes like the blue sky," if I remember rightly.

Dear old Daddy Stanton, alias "Uncle George," of Hamilton I., though not so young and agile as he used to be, still knows how to boom the Cry. He is an example to the young blood. I have his photo and a short article for the coming Hustlers' issue. ▲▲

The War Cry is a means of Grace.

"Just a little note to let you know that I love the War Cry with all my heart. There is no corps here now and so the Cry is of great help and encouragement to me in following Jesus.—Mrs. Rebecca Greenhow."

And there are hundreds of others who could send similar reports. Good old Cry!



"Well, Tom, old pal, I loves my hon, and I'll do for it, if that the War Cry I bought last night off the gal outside the ring is right. I must be a fool to throw my money away; not to say anything about serving God."

#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

86 Hustlers.

CAPT. HELLMAN, Brantford	270
MRS. HUGHES, Waterloo	270
MRS. ADJ'T HUGHES, Stratford	180
ENSIGN HUGHES, Guelph	105
LIEUT. CARR, Windsor	113
LIEUT. HOCK, Chatham	129
LIEUT. BURROWS, Wallaceburg	80
LIEUT. PICKLE, St. Thomas	85
LIEUT. COOPEN, Seaford	85
LIEUT. FYFE, Clinton	75
Mrs. DIXON, St. Thomas	75
CAND. CARLEY, Bridgetown	65
ENS. SCOTT, Galt	65
CAPT. CLARK, London	65
CAPT. HODDINOTT, Stratford	65
LIEUT. BURROWS, Wallaceburg	65
LIEUT. SISTER DRESS, Galt	65
CAPT. SISTER HESPELER, Galt	65
LIEUT. HUNTING, Wyoming	55
S.M. HOWLETT, Petrolia	55
Sergt. D. BOND, Wingham	55
Sergt. GERTIE YEOMANS, Chatham	55
P. S. M. McDONALD, Goderich	55
LIEUT. HORWOOD, Petrolia	55
ADJ'T. MCAMMOND, London	55
SISTER BUTTS, London	55
CAPT. COE, Guelph	55
SISTER SCHMIDT, Paris	55
CAPT. GIBSON, Sarnia	55
Sergt. MARY ALLEN, Mitchell	55
CAPT. HOLLOWAY, Chatham	55
CAPT. HOLLEY, Elginburg	55
CAPT. LINDSEY, Elginburg	55
LIEUT. WINTER, Bothwell	55
SISTER S. KELLY, London	55
LIEUT. SMITH, Galt	55
Mrs. ADJ'T. MCAMMOND, London	55
AUNTIE WRIGHT, Ingersoll	55
CAPT. FREEMAN, Ingersoll	55
CAPT. REES, Norwich	55
LIEUT. STICKLES, Forest	55
CAPT. HOLLOWAY, Forest	55
Sergt. BRINDLEY, Goderich	55
LIEUT. YEOMANS, Tilsonburg	55
Sergt. MAJOR DARLING, Hespeler	55
Sergt. SCHUSTER, Berlin	55
CAPT. G. COOPER, Chatham	55
CAPT. LISTER, Wards	55
Ensign MCKENZIE, Berlin	55
Mrs. EUSIGN MCGRATH, Windsor	55
P. S. M. MRS. NOE, Ingersoll	55
Sister DOLLY FOSTER, Petrolia	55
Sec. CLIFFORD, Simcoe	55
Sister E. QUIK, Stratford	55
LIEUT. BURTON, Sarnia	55
Mrs. THOMPSON, Sarnia	55
Adj't. COOMBS, Brantford	55
Sergt. MAJOR SCOTT, Guelph	55
LIEUT. BAIRD, Theed	55
CAPT. MCNEILSON, Brantford	55
CAPT. M. LEX, Listowel	55
Sister G. CENTER, Chatham	55
Sergt. P. PALMER, London	55
Sec. HARRIS, London	55
Mrs. CAPT. HUNTINGDON, Blenheim	55
Sister MCQUINN, Blenheim	55
Capt. PYNH, Palmerston	55
Capt. MATHERS, Listowel	55
Capt. MUMFORD, Listowel	55
Sergt. BROADWELL, Kingsville	55
Capt. GRAHAM, Thanesville	55
Capt. FELL, Wallaceburg	55
Capt. BONNY, Bothwell	55
LIEUT. THOMPSON, Leamington	55

Sister ROBILIARD, Chatham	25
Ensign MCGRATH, Windsor	25
Capt. COY, Paris	25
Capt. DR. GREEN, Ridgeview	25
Capt. ERB, Berlin	25
Sister B. MCINTOSH, Stratford	25
Capt. GIBSON, Sarnia	25
BROS. MUSGRAVE, Wroxeter	25
Capt. DOWELL, Essex	25
LIEUT. JORDANSON, Essex	25
Mrs. MCNAFFREY, Essex	25
Sister HYCKMAN, Norwich	25
Capt. BENN, Wallaceburg	25
Sergt. MELLROY, St. Thomas	25
Mrs. HOCKINS, St. Thomas	25
Sister A. COPPINS, St. Thomas	25
BROS. CURRY, Petrolia	25
BROS. DUNLOP, Bothwell	25
Capt. DUNLOP, Tweed	25
Capt. DUNLOP, Goderich	25
Sister DAWSON, Leamington	25
Mrs. CAPT. MCLEOD, Leamington	25
LIEUT. CRAWFORD, Bayfield	25
Ensign ORCHARD, Palmerston	25
Cadet JACKLIN, London	25
Sister MRS. BUTLER, London	25
CAPT. FRENCH, Peterboro	25
SISTER S. M. SYMONDS, Kingston	25
SIEG'T. DUDLEY, Ottawa	25
SIEG'T. MAJOR PERKINS, Barrie	25
SISTER JENNIE BLOSS, Barrie	25
broke	25
LIEUT. ALLMARK, Brockville	25
Capt. WILLIAMS, St. Albans	25
LIEUT. SYMONDS, St. Albans	25
Sister MRS. BARBER, Burlington	25
LIEUT. WOODS, Napanee	25
Adj't. GOODWIN, Galt	25
Capt. URGES, Gammie	25
LIEUT. SISTER L. CONGLE, Shambrooke	25
LIEUT. L. WILLIAMS, Kemptville	25
Capt. TUCK, Morrisburg	25
Sister CROSER, Montreal	25
Sergt. THOMPSON, Pictou	25
Sergt. ROGER, Montreal	25
Capt. MCINTYRE, Montreal	25
Capt. GREEN, Tweed	25
Ensign SIMS, Pictou	25
Capt. VANCE, Belleville	25
LIEUT. BUTCHER, Cornwall	25
Sister STAGGER, Belleville	25
Capt. BEAUCHARD, Galt	25
Capt. COMPTON, Barrie	25
LIEUT. HICKSON, Prescott	25
BROS. SHAYER, Montreal	25
Capt. E. JONES, Burlington	25
Sergt. COMBA, Renfrew	25
Sister L. PHIBBS, Peterboro	25
LIEUT. DAWSON, Newport	25
Capt. BANKS, Quebec	25
Capt. WILSON, Newport	25
Capt. BROWN, Perth	25
LIEUT. LIDDELL, Perth	25
Capt. NORMAN, Napanee	25
Sister MRS. STONE, Lakefield	25
Capt. NYLAND, Odessa	25
Sister H. ROBINSON, Trenton	25
Capt. GROSE, Brighton	25
LIEUT. HUNTER, Gananoque	25
Sister G. HODGINS, Pictou	25
Sergt. THOMPSON, Kinston	25
Sister M. KIRK, For. Hope	25
LIEUT. HICKSON, Prescott	25
Capt. McFERDANE, Kemptville	25
Mrs. ADJ'T. BLACKBURN, Port Hope	25
Sergt. MATTICE, Cornwall	25
Capt. CHILLINGWORTH, Montreal	25
Capt. COOPER, Galt	25
Capt. STANFORTH, Cobourg	25
Capt. O'NEIL, Millbrook	25
Capt. FINDLEY, Bloomfield	25
Capt. BUSHEY, Burlington	25
LIEUT. LUDLOW, Peterboro	25
Sergt. BARKER, Kingston	25
Adj't. BLACKBURN, Port Hope	25
Capt. COOPER, Galt	25
Capt. STANFORTH, Cobourg	25
Capt. O'NEIL, Millbrook	25
Capt. FINDLEY, Bloomfield	25
Capt. BUSHEY, Burlington	25
LIEUT. ADJ'T. BRADLEY, Cornwall	25
Adj't. OGILIVE, Sherbrooke	25
BROS. RUTLEDGE, Montreal	25
Sister SNAROUL, Montreal	25
Sister MRS. STEVENSON, Peterboro	25
LIEUT. HARNES, Barrie	25
DAD DUQUETTE, Trenton	25
BROS. MORSE, Newport	25
Capt. OWEN, Sunbury	25
Capt. COOPER, Galt	25
Sister S. M. VENOT, Halifax	25
Sister ELLA BRYAN, Montreal	25
Sister LUCY HACKER, Cornwall	25
BROS. HERSEY, Barrie	25
LIEUT. RANDALL, Bloomfield	25

#### EASTERN PROVINCE.

49 Hustlers.

CAPT. GOODWIN, Charlottetown	105
SISTER GRAHAM, Halifax	105
CAPT. JACKSON, Halifax	105
SISTER WHITE, Houlton	105
S. M. VIENOT, Halifax	105
SIEG'T. MELLY, St. Georges, Ber	105
CAPT. THOMPSON, Campbellton	105
Capt. KIRBY, Fredericton	105
Bro. ERICK PARKER, Sydney	105
LIEUT. HICKIE, Picton	105
LIEUT. HOWLAND, Sussex	105
Capt. FANCY, Truro	105
LIEUT. BROWN, Truro	105
See. ELLIS, Charlottetown	105
Sergt. MCNEIL, Glace Bay	105
Sec. MAYBEE, Charlottetown	105
P. S. M. MORRISON, Glace Bay	105
LIEUT. TAYLOR, Halifax	105
P. S. M. WARREN, Charlottetown	105
Capt. URQUHART, Springhill	105
LIEUT. BROWN, Truro	105
Sister HODGE, Charlottetown	105
Sergt. MCNEIL, Glace Bay	105
P. S. M. TAYLOR, Charlottetown	105
Capt. CLARK, North Sydney	105
LIEUT. MEIKLE, Hillboro	105
Sister LOBAN, Fredericton	105
Sister HOWARD, Pictou	105
Capt. SMITH, Fredericton	105
See. Pike, North Sydney	105
BROS. CUTTERSON, Moncton	105
Sergt. BLAKELEY, Moncton	105
Ensign FRASER, Springhill	105
Sister CALDWELL, Halfhill	105
LIEUT. KIRK, Annapolis	105
Mother ENGLAND, Chatham	105
Sister COLLINS, Fredericton	105

#### EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

81 Hustlers.

CAPT. CONNORS, Ottawa	200
LIEUT. HATTIE YOUNG, St. Johnsbury	200
Johnsbury	105

Sister Musgrave, North Sydney ..... 5  
 Sergt. Ferguson, Halifax I. ..... 24  
 Lieut. Tilley, Antigonish ..... 23  
 Sergt. Pitcher, Sydney ..... 21  
 Capt. Richie, Moncton ..... 21  
 Sister Vanbuskirk, Moncton ..... 21  
 Capt. Murdoch, Annapolis ..... 21  
 Sister Buckhamran, Annapolis ..... 21  
 Sergt. Tilley, St. John II. ..... 20  
 Sergt. Hayman, Halifax II. ..... 20

## NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

41 Hustlers.

ENSIGN DEAN, Calgary ..... 113  
 CADET POTTER, Winnipeg ..... 110  
 MRS. CAPT. KNUDSON, Winni-  
peg ..... 100

Lieut. Russell, Prince Albert ..... 95  
 Lieut. Lloyd, Fort Williams ..... 92  
 Lieut. Russell, Prince Albert ..... 78  
 Capt. Bunting, Grand Forks ..... 78  
 Capt. Hurst, Regina ..... 69  
 Lieut. Hansen, Edmonton ..... 66  
 Lieut. Clark, Larimore ..... 55  
 Mrs. Capt. Hubkirk, Port Arthur ..... 53  
 Sergt. McNabb, Portage la Prairie ..... 50  
 Capt. Cromarty, Lisbon ..... 50  
 Capt. McLeod, Moose Jaw ..... 50  
 Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg ..... 47  
 Lieut. Woodworth, Moosomin ..... 45  
 Lieut. Ashton, Victoria ..... 45  
 Lieut. McLean, Cochrane ..... 44  
 Capt. Smith, Devil's Lake ..... 43  
 Lieut. Wick, Lethbridge ..... 43  
 Sergt. S. Chapman, Winnipeg ..... 37  
 Lieut. Anderson, Emerson ..... 36  
 Mrs. Capt. Crowtaway, Lisbon ..... 35  
 Ensign Hayes, Devil's Lake ..... 35  
 Adj't. MacNamara, Jamestown ..... 32  
 Lieut. Emberton, Morden ..... 32  
 Capt. Campbell, Virden ..... 31  
 Sergt. Ferguson, Portage la Prairie ..... 31  
 Lieut. McLean, Moosomin ..... 30  
 Capt. Stokoe, Carberry ..... 29  
 Lieut. McConnell, Jamestown ..... 28  
 Mrs. Easton Cummins, Nequana ..... 27  
 Capt. Kenner, Morden ..... 24  
 Lieut. Forsberg, Valley City ..... 25  
 Capt. Merser, Hillsboro ..... 25  
 Capt. Herrellshaw, Emerson ..... 25  
 Sergt. Johanson, Winnipeg ..... 20  
 Sergt. Penfold, Winnipeg ..... 20  
 Bro. Coolidge, Winnipeg ..... 20  
 Sarah Crawford, Valley City ..... 20  
 Lieut. Hammill, Grand Forks, ..... 20

## PACIFIC PROVINCE.

30 Hustlers.

CAPT. HAAS, Rossland ..... 230  
 LIEUT. LANGILL, Helena ..... 129  
 LIEUT. NESBITT, Butte ..... 113  
 MRS. CAPT. BROWN, Lewiston ..... 100  
 Capt. Gordon, Victoria ..... 98  
 Ensign Ziebarth, New Westminster ..... 82  
 Lieut. Betts, Kamloops ..... 80  
 Sister Lewis, Victoria ..... 79  
 Lieut. Morris, Revelstoke ..... 68  
 Lieut. Walrath, Great Falls ..... 62  
 Lieut. Ziebarth, Kamloops ..... 60  
 Cadet-Lieut. Carstens, Wallace ..... 60  
 Lieut. Tracey, Sheridan ..... 60  
 Mrs. Capt. Hooker, Kaslo ..... 60  
 Capt. Campbell, Kaslo ..... 64  
 Capt. Ziebarth, Kamloops ..... 64  
 Capt. Bailey, Missoula ..... 45  
 Capt. Sheard, Wallace ..... 42  
 Lieut. Floyd, Missoula ..... 41  
 Capt. Krell, Nanaimo ..... 39  
 Bro. Ericson, Great Falls ..... 32  
 Sister Bury, New Whatecon ..... 30  
 Mrs. Lacey, New Whatecon ..... 25  
 Sister Little, Victoria ..... 25  
 Lieut. Jones, Mt. Vernon ..... 23  
 Sister McLean, Victoria ..... 23  
 Capt. Hogen, Bolt ..... 20  
 Sergt. Glen, Helena ..... 20  
 Sister Rowe, Butte ..... 20  
 Sister White, Nanaimo ..... 20

## NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

6 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Garland, St. John II ..... 73  
 Leander Smart, Tilt Cove ..... 45  
 Cadet Goss, St. John's II ..... 34  
 Cadet More, St. John's II ..... 30  
 Cadet Hetholt, St. John's II ..... 20  
 Sergt. Carter, St. John's II ..... 20

## IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING?

PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?

JOIN STOCK COMPANIES?

PROPERTY DEEDS?

MORTGAGES?

INSURANCES, OR

LEGACIES?

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR?

CREDITORS, OR

MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissioner is willing to place at your disposal the knowledge and experience of a competent officer.

Address your letter (marked "Confidential"), to Major A. Smeaton, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto. A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.

## Some Folks.

Some come to the Army meetings, and others stay away;  
 Some come to criticize our work, and some to watch and pray;  
 Some come to have a good time, and some to laugh and tear;  
 Some come to give their hearts to God — to these He's always near.

Some come to sling, some come to talk; some come to work for God; some come to do their best to bring the victory to the Blood.

Some come to learn, some come to teach; some come with hearts afame; With love to God, Who set them free, they came to spread His fame.

Some come because there're others go with whom they used to mate, some come because the meetings are not kept on over late; Some come because they by the band attracted there have been, And some because in uniform some soldier brave they've seen.

Some come to get a clearer view of God's own mind and will.

Some come to learn how they can lead the lost to Calvary's Hill; Some come to get more power to fight, and some a humble mind, Some come to walk and talk with Him, and some all these combined. Some come because they feel that time is very short indeed, Some come to wait upon the Lord Who meets their every need; Some come for consolation, and a little help and cheer, Some come to get deliverance from many a doubt and fear.

Some come to get made fit to live and ready made to die, Some come and kneel at Jesus' feet and there for mercy cry; Some come because the Gospel's taught in language clear and plain, Some come because the Spirit leads, and thus they can't refrain.

Why do you come, may I now ask, dear readers one and all? Is it to get your soul refreshed, or for more love to call? Is it to see and criticize, or just to pass the time? Is it to speak of Him Who died, or in His songs to chime?

OTTAWA RESCUE HOME. Miss M. C. McKay, New Glasgow, \$1; H. W. Bannister, Co. \$2; Brown, Graham, \$2; Mr. and Mrs. French, \$2; Oram, \$2; Pritchard & Anderson, \$1; Mr. A. Fleck, \$5; Mr. Bailey, \$1; Mrs. Perkins, \$1; Dr. Minnis, \$1; Mr. E. B. Eddy, \$5; Mr. and Mrs. Bronson, \$1; Mrs. Chapman, Dorchester, N. B., \$1; Mrs. Ami, \$1; Mrs. Tupper, \$1; Mrs. Egan, \$1; Mrs. Sparks, \$1; Mrs. O'Dell, \$1; J. Murphy & Co., \$2.



(First insertion.)

CARBRAY, JOHN. Aged 80. Formerly a farmer. Last heard of in Toronto. His son, in England, is very anxious to hear from him. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

HARTLEY, WM. R. Last heard of in 1887, working for a farmer in Lloydtown, King Township. He is 26 years of age, fair hair and complexion. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

LEWIS, FREDERICK. Born in England. Served in H. M. Army as a bandsman in foreign lands. A noted concertist. Last heard of in Boston. May have gone to Cuba. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

MURDOCH, JOHN. Age 37, height 5 feet, 7 inches, dark hair. Left Winnipeg ten years ago under command of Col. Steel, N. W. Mounted Police. Stationed for a time in B. C. Last heard of in Land Point, Idaho. Aged parent-enquire. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

YOUNG, WM. GEO. Age 34, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair hair, brown eyes. Left London, England, 18 years ago. Not heard from for 9 years. Was then at Walla Walla, Wash. His mother at Congress Hall, Wash., had sad news to communicate.

KLIMHOUSE, H. Left Papeberg, Germany, in 1870. Was 10 years in Bermuda, then moved to New York. Parents enquire. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

NAY, NORTON. Age 26, very tall (over 6 feet), clean shaven, brown hair, blue eyes. Strictly temperate. Left Detroit en route to Renfrew, but never reached his destination. Conductor saw him on the platform at Smith's Falls. Mother very anxious. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

SERGEANT, JOSEPH. Age 42. Height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair fair complexion. Is married. Missing seven years. Last heard of at Union Mines, Connor, B. C. Was a collier. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

## OUR TILT COVE D. O.

Writes Up what He Saw on His Tour

**An Appeal to...**

**Your Taste**

**NONE BETTER THAN**

**Jubilee Tea**

We want to **CUBA** Customer of Ours.

Samples and other Particulars supplied by the

**TRADE SECRETARY**

**TORONTO**

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

## THANKS.

Donations to our Social Institutions of one dollar and over are acknowledged herewith:

## WINNIPEG RESCUE HOME.

Rev. C. C. Owen, \$2.50; Mr. Scott, \$2; Mrs. Hubkirk, \$1; Miss Desbray, \$1; Mrs. Murray, \$1; Miss Anderson, \$2; Miss O'Brien, \$1.75; Mr. Wylo, \$1; Mr. Baker, \$1; Friend, per Staff-Captain, \$1.

—X—

## HAMILTON RESCUE HOME.

W. H. Draper, \$1; Frederick W. Watkinson, \$2; Mrs. Dr. Scott, \$1; Miss Rider, \$1; Mrs. Martin, \$1; Mr. Dunn, \$1; The friends, \$1; Mrs. Cameron, \$1; Mrs. Woods, \$2; Police Magistrate, \$1; Mrs. Barnes, \$1; Mr. Vallance, \$2; Mrs. McLagan, \$2; Mrs. Galbraith, \$1;

Friends, \$1.35; Long & Bly, \$1; Glassco & Co., \$1; Friends, \$1.75; Mr. Middleton, \$1; Mrs. Mallock, \$1; per Miss Buchanan, \$5; Mrs. J. R. Ewing, \$5; Mrs. Charlton, \$1; A. Gaveston, \$1; Mrs. Watt, \$1.

—X—

## MONTREAL INDUSTRIAL HOME.

Mr. H. Johnson, \$10; Ladies of the Matron's Household, \$5; Mr. Ogilvie, \$5; David H. Moore, \$5; W. W. Moore, \$5; each; Mrs. Moore, E. J. Coris, Miss E. F. Stesser, W. A. Scott, \$2 each; Mrs. Hunt, \$2.50; F. A. Stevenson, Mrs. Evans, J. N. McKim, H. A. Hodson, A. E. Matthews, Wm. Manu, Dr. Stirling, H. L. P. — Edgar A. Grafton, Mrs. J. A. Harte, a Friend, Jas. Thorn, G. G. Foster, Mr. Colley, E. H. Stewart, Mrs. Shorey, W. Weir, a Friend, A. Hodson, \$1 each; Robt. R. Lovell, \$1.00.

I have just returned from a tour around the District, and I am glad to say that God is giving us victory and souls are getting saved. Capt. Pitcher, of JACKSON'S COTTAGE is having victory. We had a blessed time on Sunday night. Two souls sought and found. Capt. Howell, of LITTLE BAY, is doing a good work. He had 22 souls in two weeks. We had a very nice time, three souls in the Fountain; enrolled seven soldiers, commissioned four Sergeants, had a banquet. LITTLE BAY ISLAND is next. Capt. Moore has been very sick for two months, and unable to be to the front of the battle. I had the joy of enrolling four soldiers and commissioning six Sergeants. The Captain is getting along nicely now and able to get around once more. Now for PILLEY'S ISLAND. Capt. More is still looking up. We spent a beautiful time there; had the joy of seeing seven souls at the Mercy Seat. Had a very nice banquet. Last, but not least, comes TRITON. Capt. Taylor is having the victory and souls are getting saved. We had a very nice time there, when Bertie George Winsor was given to the Lord. Two souls, father and daughter, sought salvation. After twenty-one days I got home well in soul and body, travelled 115 miles, led 19 meetings, saw 16 souls saved, enrolled 11 soldiers, commissioned 10 Sergeants, attended 2 banquets, dealt with four Candidates.—Ensign Cooper.



### A Holiness Plea.

Tunes.—Take salvation (B.B. 18); Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord, in Thee is) (B.J. 51, 1); Bread of heaven (B.J. 207, 1); Guide me, great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1); Austria (B.J. 103, 1).

1 O Thou God of Full Salvation, King of Righteousness Divine, Author of the New Creation, Light of Life, within me shine ! Make us holy !

With Thy blessing make us Thine !

From self, sin and fear deliver, With Thy nature make us good ; Make us kings and priests for ever, Wash our garments in Thy Blood, O'er our Army Send a great salvation flood.

Sun of Righteousness arising, Cheer us while we bear the cross, Living, dying, sacrificing, Purify from sinful dross. Thy disciples, Teach me how to gain by loss.

They are Love's unfathomed ocean, Wisdom's deepest, clearest sun, Heaven and earth's salvation portion, Parent of eternity. Grace and glory, In abundance flow from Thee.

### None but Thee, Lord !

Tunes.—Nay, but I yield (B.J. 30, 3); I am coming, Lord (B.J. 55, 3); On our way to God (B.J. 47, 2); St. Michael (B.J. 210, 3).

2 Called from above, I rise And wash away my sin : The Strom to which my spirit flies Can make the foulest clean.

It runs Divinely clear, A Fountain deep and wide, 'Twas opened by the soldier's spear 'In my Redeemer's side.

Deep in my soul I feel The living waters spring, And joy the wondrous news to tell, And full salvation sing.

My thirsty spirit craves No lesser joy than this ; To know that Jesus fully saves, And I am fully His.

### Never Give In.

Tune.—Cleansing for me (B.J. 45, 2).

3 If you are tempted to give up the fight Never give in ! Never give in ! When they oppose you for doing the right.

Never give in ! Never give in ! If to ensure you the devil should lurk, How shall you answer if duty you shirk ? Mind, 'tis for God and not man that we work—

Never give in ! Never give in !

When in the conflict your heart almost fails,  
Never give in ! Never give in !  
And when hell's legion your soul's door assails,  
Never give in ! Never give in !

Look to the Saviour, Who freely supplies Strength that the power of Satan defies, Faith that shall make us as victors to rise,  
Never give in ! Never give in !

Shall we turn cowards and lay down the cross ?

Shall we give in ? Shall we give in ? Because true service to us may seem loss,

Shall we give in ? Shall we give in ? No, no ! we cry, "Lord, a thousand times no !

Where Thou dost lead us there gladly we'll go,  
Till all the world or Thy goodness shall know,

We'll never give in ! We'll never give in !

### Joy Without Alloy.

Tunes.—Joy without alloy (B.J. 94, 3) ; Pass me not (B.J. 24, 3) ; Joy, he-hold the Saviour (B.J. 11, 2) ; Sinners, whither (B.R. 17) ; Oh, let the Saviour (B.J. 102, 3).

4 Though I wandered far from Jesus In the paths of sin,  
Yet I heard Him gently calling, "Wanderer, come in."

### Chorus.

Yes, He gave me peace and pardon, Joy without alloy.

Though my burden pressed me sorely And my needs were great, Christ released me, free from bondage. He my soul did make.

Now I live for Christ, my Saviour— Live to do His will ; Though the path be dark and thorny, Yet I'll conquer still.

### The Garden of Gethsemane.

Tunes.—Lion of Judah (B.B. 60) ; Hiding in Thee (B.J. 9).

5 While passing a garden, I paused to hear A voice faint and faltering, from One that was there. The voice of the Mourner affected my heart, While pleading in anguish the poor sinner's part.

So deep were His sorrows, so earnest His prayers, That down o'er His bosom rolled sweat, blood and tears.

I wept to behold Him, I asked Him His Name. He answered, "Tis Jesus, from heaven I came.

"I am thy Redeemer ! for thee I must die ; The cup is most bitter, but cannot pass by.

Thy sins, like a mountain, are laid upon Me ; And all this deep anguish I suffer for thee."

I trembled with terror, and loudly did cry,

"Lord, save a poor sinner; oh, save, or die !"

He cast His eyes on me, and whispered, "Live !

Thy sins, which were many, I freely forgive."

How sweet was the moment He bade me rejoice ! His smile, oh, how pleasant ! how cheering His voice ! I flew from the garden to spread it abroad, I shouted "Salvation ! " and "Glory to God ! "

### Sinners Invited.

Tunes.—Calmette (B.J. 29, 2) ; Hark, the voice (Blessed Lord, in Thee is) (B.J. 51, 1) ; Helmsley (B.J. 1... 2) ; I love Jesus (B.J. 128, 3).

6 Fly, ye sinners, to the mountain ! There the purple stream does flow; There you'll find an open Fountain That will wash you white as snow.

Oh, come quickly, And its cleansing virtues know.

Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream ; All the fitness He requireth Is to feel your need of Him. You who feel it Come and cast your soul on Him.

Come, ye guilty, heavy laden, Cursed and ruined by the fall : If you return till you're better You will never come at all ; Not the righteous : Sinners Jesus came to call.

### A Favorite Solo for Sunday Night.

Tune.—F. S. 34 : B. J. 142.

7 You must give your sins forgiven, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down; If you wish to go to heaven, When the sun, when the sun goes down.

Oh, now to God be crying ! For your time is swiftly flying— In the grave you'll soon be lying— When the sun goes down.

Chorus.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down. Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down. Oh, sinner come to Jesus, Ere the sun goes down.

Every chance will soon be past, When the sun, when the sun goes down.

Even this day is your last, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down.

If this offer is rejected, And salvation still neglected, Death may come when least expected, When the sun goes down.

I must speak a loving word, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down. I must let my voice be heard, Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down. Every cry of pity heeding, For the sinner interceding, To the Light the lost ones leading, Ere the sun goes down.

### BRIGADIER MRS. READ,

Accompanied by Major Stewart and Capt. Easton

Will visit

### HAMILTON I.

Saturday and Sunday, May 20th and 21st.

### Rescue Home Anniversary.



### TERRITORIAL SECRETARY'S TOUR.

#### LIEUT.-COLONEL MARGETTS

will conduct special meetings at

St. John II., Saturday, May 20.  
St. John III., Sunday, May 21.  
St. John I. (United) Monday, May 22.  
Fairville, Tuesday, May 23.  
Moneton, Wednesday, May 24.  
Springhill Mines, Thursday, May 25.  
New Glasgow, Friday, May 26.

#### Whereabouts of Financial Specials.

##### ADJT. WISEMAN.

Toronto, Thursday, May 18, to Wednesday, May 24.

##### ENSIGN PUGH.

Montreal, Thursday, May 18, to Wednesday, May 24.

##### ENSIGN CUMMINS.

Vancouver, Thursday, May 18, to Wednesday, May 24.

##### ENSIGN BURROWS.

Indian Reserve, Thursday, May 18. Gravenhurst, Fri., Sat., Sun., May 19, 20, 21. Parkerville, Monday, May 22. Bracebridge, Tues., Wed., May 23, 24.

##### ENSIGN COLLIER.

Goderich, Thurs., Fri., May 18, 19. Clinton, Sat., Sun., Mon., May 20, 21, 22. Wingham, Tues., Wed., May 23, 24.

##### ENSIGN STAIGERS.

Enderby, Ch., Thursday, May 18. Larklin, Friday, May 19. Vernon, Sat., Sun., Mon., May 20, 21, 22. Okanagan Mission, Tues., Wed., May 23, 24.

##### ENSIGN ANDREWS.

Bridgewater, Thursday, May 18. Bridgewater, Friday, May 19. Lumsden, Sat., Sun., May 20, 21. Liverpool, Monday, May 22. Kentville, Tuesday, May 23. Canning, Wednesday, May 24.

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